

The Literary Digest

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TOPICS OF THE DAY



Underwood photograph

They Have Given a New Slant to the Prohibition Controversy

The Law Enforcement Commission. From the reader's left to right: Roscoe Pound, Frank J. Loesch, William I. Grubb, Miss Ada L. Comstock, George W. Wickersham, chairman, Newton D. Baker, former Secretary of War, Henry W. Anderson, Monte M. Lemann, (the only member who did not sign the report); Kenneth Mackintosh, Paul J. McCormick and William S. Kenyon.

Where the Wickersham Report Leaves Prohibition

BEWILDERMENT is the first reaction to the long-awaited report of the Wickersham Commission on Prohibition.

In Congress, Senator Tydings moves that Chairman Wickersham be called before the Senate to explain the meaning of his report.

All over the country come editorial expressions of puzzlement.

In Boston, for instance, *The Herald* finds the recommendations "too dry to be characterized as wet, and too wet to be characterized as dry," while *The Transcript* calls it one of the great achievements of history that "a wet commission has succeeded in getting out a dry report." In North Dakota, the *Fargo Forum* is able to find "some balm and some irritation for almost every shade of thought regarding the wet and dry issues." The *Denver Rocky Mountain News* hears an echo of the old banana song: "Yes, we have no conclusions, we have no conclusions to-day."

That in the case of the Wickersham Commission the mountain labored and brought forth a mouse is one of the commonest of newspaper observations, the *Providence News-Tribune* going as far as to say, "a litter of ridiculous mice."

Yet this very confusion seems understandable enough to many.

To the *San Francisco Chronicle*, "it enforces the idea that the situation is a jumble." In the opinion of the *Sioux Falls Argus Leader*, the attitude of the Wickersham Commission "simply serves to mirror the uncertainty of the public mind concerning the benefits and evils of Prohibition and its enforcement," an opinion also expressed by the *Kansas City Star* and *Des Moines Register*.

BUT the real cause of the confusion, the Washington correspondents hasten to tell us, is that the formal conclusions—summarized on the next page—do not agree with much of the

matter in the body of the report, and still less with the eleven separate statements of individual opinion by the members of the Commission. Washington, according to a *New York World* correspondent, considers the report "dry on the surface and wet in substance," or, to put it another way, "the conclusions dry, and the individuals' views wet." Or, again, as another writer for the same paper puts it, having presented a dry stand, "which the professional dries cheered as a vindication, the Commissioners paradoxically show in their separate amended statements that a majority is for an immediate change, while even the advocates of further trial confess that, unless there is vast improvement in enforcement and conditions, a change is necessary."

YET this report, "adroitly worded" as it is, does move the Prohibition problem past an important milestone in its history, declares David Lawrence of the *Consolidated Press*. He explains:

"First, it gives both the wets and the dries, tho not the extremists on either side, plenty of comfort, for on the one hand, the commission does not favor a return to prewar conditions, and, on the other hand, it does not fully approve of existing Prohibition."

"Second, it recognizes that the chief defect in the adoption of the Eighteenth Amendment was in the phraseology which made that amendment a piece of legislation instead of a charter of principles. The commission now recommends that if the amendment is revised it should carry a broad grant of power to Congress to regulate Prohibition, thus making it possible for the American people, speaking through a majority of their chosen representatives, to alter Prohibition regulations from year to year as public sentiment dictates."

"Third, the commission makes a far-reaching observation when it remarks that it would seem wise to eliminate from the Eighteenth Amendment the provision for concurrent State and national jurisdiction over Prohibition enforcement."

"Fourth, politically, the document gives President Hoover

Where the Commissioners Stand

(As summarized by the International News Service from the Wickersham Report)

Five members of the Wickersham Commission favor further trial of present liquor regulations, in the report presented to Congress; four of them seek revision, and two are for outright repeal.

The members' decisions are:

George W. Wickersham, former Attorney General, New York: Further trial.

William I. Grubb, United States District Judge, Birmingham, Alabama: Further trial.

Judge William S. Kenyon, former Senator, author of Interstate Liquor Act, Fort Dodge, Iowa: Further trial.

Judge Kenneth Mackintosh, Seattle: Further trial.

United States District Judge Paul J. McCormick, Los Angeles: Further trial.

Miss Ada L. Comstock, president of Radcliffe College, Cambridge, Massachusetts: Revision.

Henry W. Anderson, attorney, Richmond, Virginia: Revision.

Frank J. Loesch, attorney, member of Chicago Crime Commission: Revision.

Roscoe Pound, Dean of Harvard Law School, Cambridge: Revision.

Newton D. Baker, former Secretary of War, Cleveland: Repeal.

Monte M. Lemann, New Orleans, educator: Repeal.

Commissioner Anderson recommends sale of liquor by a national corporation under government regulation, which is endorsed by Commissioners Loesch, Mackintosh, and Pound, and also by Commissioners Kenyon and McCormick on the condition that further trial shows enforcement of Constitutional Prohibition a failure.

a platform for 1932 and makes it possible for the Republican party to advocate 'revision' instead of 'repeal,' thus leaving to the Democratic party, if it so desires, to take the position of outright repeal.

"Fifth, the report means that the Volstead Act will have to be rewritten in order to clarify the many conflicting statutes on Prohibition enforcement.

"Sixth, the commission leaves to the public to decide whether the problem of revising the Eighteenth Amendment is immediate and urgent.

"What the whole report does is to clarify the Prohibition controversy and give it definite lines of cleavage. It will mean the division of the public generally into four groups, those who favor no change at all, those who favor a further trial and ultimate revision, those who favor immediate revision with some such formula as the Wickersham Commission points out or possibly other proposals along the same line, and those who favor immediate repeal and the return to the legal status which existed before the Eighteenth Amendment was adopted."

For the first time in ten years, remarks George R. Holmes of the International News Service, there is now put forward "a definite plan for overcoming the Eighteenth Amendment," where it will be possible to rally both avowed wets and many others dissatisfied with present conditions. And then Mr. Holmes makes the interesting prediction:

"A final and supreme effort is to be made to enforce Prohibition in the next two years, in order to make a showing that will convince the doubters that it is possible to obtain some degree of adequate enforcement, despite the majority opinion of the Wickersham Commission that there is no adequate enforcement now, that there never has been, and that probably there never will be. Into this effort the Hoover Administration will throw all its resources, and all the money Congress will provide."

THAT President Hoover himself comes out definitely dry is the general understanding in Washington in view of the statement he made in his message transmitting the Wickersham report to Congress. The President declares himself in accord with the Commission in not favoring repeal and in seeking to improve enforcement. Then he adds:

"I do, however, see serious objections to, and therefore must not be understood as recommending, the commission's proposed

revision of the Eighteenth Amendment which is suggested by them for possible consideration at some future time if the continued effort at enforcement should not prove successful.

"My own duty and that of all executive officials is clear—to enforce the law with all the means at our disposal without equivocation or reservation."

AFTER this, says the New York *Daily News*, "we don't see how Hoover can avoid running in 1932 as a bone dry; in such a case the Democrats' best course will be to nominate a revisionist of high caliber." But attention is called by the Editorial Research Reports of Washington to the fact that many leaders like Governors Roosevelt and Ritchie have been advocating turning Prohibition back to the States, and "this, in view of the suggestions in the Wickersham report, inevitably brings up the question as to whether the future political alinement on Prohibition may not be so much wet vs. dry as complete State control vs. joint Federal and State control." At any rate, the Oklahoma City *Daily Oklahoman* is convinced that the inevitable effect of the "conglomerate" report will be to precipitate further Congressional discussion and project the Prohibition issue red-hot and blazing into the next Presidential campaign; "the issue promises to be far more formidable and compelling in the campaign of 1932 than it was in the campaign of 1928."

What do the leading wets and drys say? Well, in Congress such a leading dry as Senator Sheppard is delighted; Senator Borah thinks the Commission's general conclusions are "very satisfactory" for the drys and the conclusions of the individual members "very satisfactory" to the wets. Andrew J. Volstead, as quoted by the United Press, gives "most of the recommendations made by the Wickersham Commission" his "cordial approval." Mr. F. Scott McBride of the Anti-Saloon League

Where the Commission Stands

(Summarized recommendation of the Wickersham Report)

The Commission is opposed to repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment.

The Commission is opposed to the restoration of the saloon.

The Commission is opposed to the Federal or State Governments, as such, going into the liquor business.

The Commission is opposed to the proposal of modification to permit manufacture and sale of light wines or beer.

The Commission holds that the cooperation of the States and the support of public opinion are essential for law enforcement.

The Commission believes that, while there has been improvement since the enactment of new enforcement laws in 1927, "there is yet no adequate observance or enforcement," the present organization is inadequate, and that enforcement could be improved by certain changes in the laws, additions to the personnel, and removal of certain irritants, the latter including the limitations on medical prescriptions of alcohol and the omission of a maximum alcoholic content for home-made fruit-juices.

"Some of the Commission are not convinced that Prohibition under the Eighteenth Amendment is unenforceable, and believe that a further trial should be made with the help of the recommended improvements, and that if after such trial effective enforcement is not secured there should be a revision of the Amendment. Others of the Commission are convinced that it has been demonstrated that Prohibition under the Eighteenth Amendment is unenforceable, and that the amendment should be immediately revised, but, recognizing that the process of amendment will require some time, they unite in the recommendations for the improvement of the enforcement agencies."

"All the Commission agree that if the Amendment is revised, it should be made to read substantially as follows:

"Section 1. The Congress shall have power to regulate or to prohibit the manufacture, traffic in or transportation of intoxicating liquors within, the importation thereof into, and the exportation thereof from the United States and all territory subject to the jurisdiction thereof for beverage purposes."

says "it's a good report for us." Bishop Cannon calls it "eminently sound." In the estimation of Stanley High, editor of *The Christian Herald*, "the Wickersham report cuts the ground from under the present wet program."

That the report "is a dry report" is the declaration of *The Nebraska State Journal*, of Lincoln, which is concurred in by dry journals like the *Spokane Spokesman-Review*, Salt Lake City *Deseret News*, and Burlington (Vt.) *Free Press*. "The immediate effect of the report of the Wickersham Commission is to knock the props from under the campaign which has been organized against Prohibition," declares the *Denver Post*, and in the *Los Angeles Times* we read:

"With better enforcement, along the lines the commission points out, the public attitude toward Prohibition is likely to change and produce better observance.

"The country has had a reasonably good enforcement system only three years, as the commission declares.

"This is too short for a fair trial."

SOONER or later there must be some form of referendum, the dry *Portland Oregonian* is convinced. The *Columbia Record* would not mind temporary modification, for it believes "that the day is not greatly distant when the people of the United States, if not of the world, will favor Prohibition both as an economic and a moral measure." Admitting the hopeless tangle into which Prohibition has fallen, William Allen White in his *Emporia Gazette* declares that "unless we have strong Presidential leadership, militant and evangelical preaching of Prohibition as a national doctrine, the present deplorable situation will continue for another decade, and maybe another."

On the wet side, we find Senator Blaine of Wisconsin calling the report as a whole "a body blow at Prohibition." "All that the wets have charged up against Prohibition for the last eleven years are now approved," says Representative Celler of New York. Representative Linthicum of Maryland, leader of the wet bloc in the House, finds it quite evident from the report that the Government will discover that it is impossible to enforce Prohibition. The report "is a staggering blow to national Prohibition," in the opinion of the *Charleston News and Courier*, and this sentiment seems to be shared by papers like the *New York Times*, *Newark News*, *Buffalo Courier-Express*, *Columbus Ohio State Journal*, *Milwaukee Journal*, *Omaha World-Herald*, and *Helena Independent*. Says the *Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*:

"The report, altho flying the no-repeal, no-wine-or-beer, and stricter-enforcement flags, packs in the individual findings of a clear majority of the members the most damaging blow against constitutional Prohibition that has been delivered by any responsible body during the life of the Eighteenth Amendment. It adumbrates the outlines of a new approach to the liquor-control problem that will involve the repeal of constitutional Prohibition and its replacement with a form of control deriving its sanction from Congress and from the individual States. The report is one to cause the dries acute discomfort, and justifies them in entertaining the most serious misgivings. The wet forces have reason to be correspondingly elated."

SIMILARLY, the *New York World* is impressed by the fact that "there is not one single Commissioner who believes that constitutional Prohibition has been a success; there is not one prepared to say confidently that it can be made a success." So, it concludes, the commission has "opened up to the dries a vista of defeat and to the wets a vista of victory."

And yet other opponents of Prohibition find the report "disappointing," as does the *Cleveland Plain Dealer*, concluding that "victory on Capitol Hill goes to the dries on points." And in the same way the *Sacramento Bee* is disappointed that the Commissioners should recommend "a new attempt to force down the throats of the citizenry something that an overwhelming majority are determined they will no longer swallow; something this commission itself seems to believe impossible."

The Wickersham report might be considered as made up of

three parts: the definite recommendations quoted on the opposite page, a long report on the enforcement situation, and the eleven separate statements of the Commissioners.

In the body of the report we are given an idea of the thoroughness and scope of the investigation. It is shown that Prohibition had a bad start partly because of inferior personnel and organization. The present conditions are described in some detail, the commission calling attention to a mass of information "as to a general prevalence of drinking in homes, in clubs and in hotels"; as to "drinking by women and drinking by youth." While there are conflicting figures, statistics are said to indicate that, "after a brief period in the first years of the Amendment,



"Ladeez and Gen'l'men, the Winnah!"

—Doyle in the Philadelphia "Record."

there has been a steady increase in drinking." Then, against the definite gain in eliminating the saloon must be weighed "the demoralizing effect of the régime of more or less protected speak-easies upon regard for law and upon law and order generally." There is a careful analysis of the status of enforcement in respect to the various sources of illicit liquor. The lack of cooperation on the part of the States is emphasized. The economic, political, geographical and psychological difficulties in the way of enforcement are noted at length, as is also the strain on our legal machinery. The commission believes that, whatever is done, in view of the economic unification of the country there must be Federal control of the distribution of intoxicants. The commission is convinced that Prohibition has accomplished a definite good in the abolition of the saloon, and that there are, probably, economic and social benefits. After noting the probable advantages in improving enforcement personnel and organization, the commission reaches this rather pessimistic conclusion: "So long as public opinion is adverse or indifferent in large cities and in many States, so long as there is no practicable means of reaching home manufacture, and so long as the margin of profit remains what it is, serious obstacles in the way of satisfactory enforcement will continue to be beyond the reach of improved organization personnel and equipment and tightened statutory and administrative provisions."

The attitude of the different Commissioners, as indicated in their separate statements, is briefly noted on the opposite page. The longest statement, that of Henry W. Anderson, suggesting a plan of governmental control of liquor to take the place of Prohibition, will be discussed separately in a later issue.

The Row Over Feeding Our Hungry Farmers

THE FARMER ASKED FOR BREAD, and they gave him a \$45,000,000 loan for mule-feed, fertilizer, and seed.

That is the picture painted by those who demand that Congress go a step beyond the drought-relief measure and give the hungry farmer food for himself and his family.

Starvation threatens hundreds of thousands of Americans in twenty-one drought-scourged States, we are told.

Everybody agrees that they must be helped. But how shall

battered that its renowned efficiency will be permanently impaired.

This fight by the Senate to pass a food measure started several weeks ago. Beaten in his effort to add a \$15,000,000 food loan to the \$45,000,000 drought bill, when the House stood by the Administration and refused to pass it, Senator Robinson of Arkansas, Democratic minority leader, served notice, as recounted in our last issue, that he would insist upon adding a \$25,000,000 food "rider" to one of the supply bills.

True to his word, he promptly had it tacked on to the Interior Department appropriation bill. By this plan, the Washington correspondents point out, if the bill is passed, the President must either yield or kill the entire bill to get rid of the "rider," and then call an extra session to have the supply bill repassed.

ON January 17, the Senate passed the Robinson amendment, altho it later voted to reconsider, and at the same time correspondents reported that opposition to it in the House was crumbling.

But "President Hoover stood firm in the face of plans from Senator James E. Watson of Indiana, Republican Senate leader, to make a compromise by which the Federal Government would agree to the \$25,000,000 appropriation as a loan to the Red Cross rather than as an outright gift as proposed in the Robinson amendment," writes Theodore C. Wallen, correspondent of the New York *Herald Tribune*.

A day or two before, a delegation representing the Red Cross, headed by John Barton Payne, chairman, had called on the President "to tell him that the Robinson proposal was embarrassing them in their appeal for \$10,000,000," writes Carlisle Barger in the *Washington Post*. "Reports had come from Boston and Philadelphia and other cities, they reported, of an adverse reaction."

With the stage thus set, developments came fast.

On Sunday, January 18, President Hoover announced the appointment of a committee of fifty-seven distinguished men and women, headed by former President Coolidge, to sponsor the Red Cross campaign. Two of the vice-chairmen are Alfred E. Smith and John W. Davis, former Democratic candidates for President. In his letter, the President said:

"It is essential that we should maintain the sound American tradition and a spirit of voluntary aid in such emergency [in the drought area] and should not undermine that spirit which has made our Red Cross the outstanding guardian of our people in time of disaster."

THE Senate's answer was quick and blunt. By fifty-six to twenty-seven it readopted the Robinson amendment. This vote followed the defeat, fifty-three to thirty, of a compromise proposal made by Senator Reed, Republican, of Pennsylvania, that the \$25,000,000 should become available after February 9 in case the Red Cross failed to raise the amount it seeks.

The Senate's attitude is outlined by Senator Borah:

"But as much as I object to a direct appropriation, I am unwilling to vote against it, because of the very pressing situation. I would prefer to have a loan made to the drought sufferers and money for the unemployed raised through the Red Cross.

"The Government and the Red Cross have not realized the situation. The Red Cross has not properly appreciated or measured suffering in the drought States, and it is now apparent that we can not depend on private generosity to meet with the needs. I do not say that the Red Cross is indifferent, but I do assume that it can not take care of the tremendous task confronting the country.



Sam Is Somewhat of a Dog Fancier Himself

—Ireland in the Columbus "Dispatch."

it be done? Through governmental appropriation, or by contributions from the public?

Mighty forces are at loggerheads over the question. It is looked upon by some observers as the principal issue yet to confront the Hoover Administration.

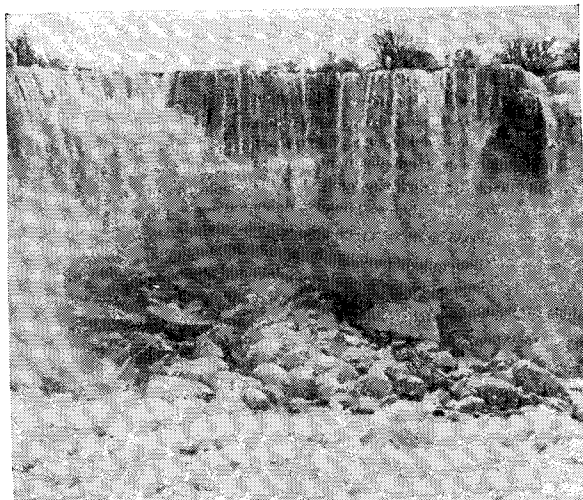
President Hoover declares that a Federal appropriation for food would be a "dole"; it would establish a dangerous precedent. The thing to do, he insists, is to raise \$10,000,000 for the Red Cross in the current campaign. With all the tremendous power at his command he is driving forward with this plan.

But the Senate holds another view. The drive for \$10,000,000 is all right, it says, but more than that is needed. The Red Cross should have \$25,000,000, an outright gift of government money for food and medicine, for distribution wherever needed, say the Senators, and they vote it with a whoop.

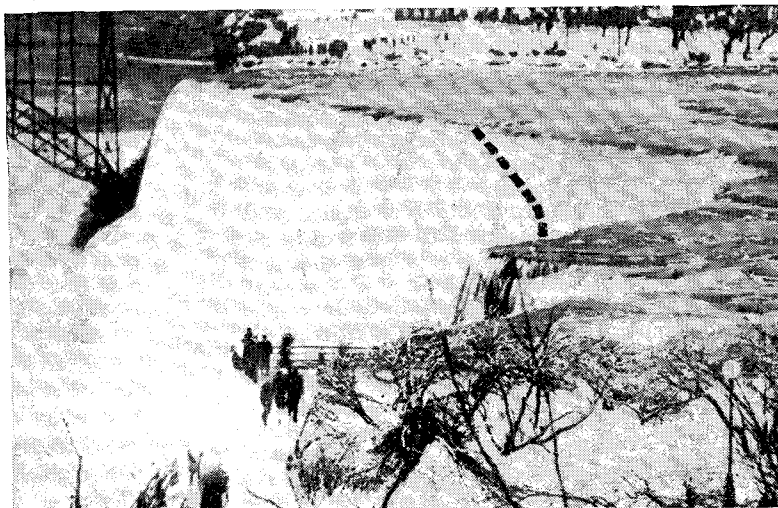
Thus we have the two proposals for providing relief funds. The issue is sharply drawn. President Hoover is leaving the decision to the country—and fighting hard to win it.

SHRINKING from the \$25,000,000 appropriation which the Senate wants to give it, the Red Cross is placed in the curious position of being perhaps the only organization in history that ever struggled to escape an enormous gift. It sides with the President, holding that the better plan is to raise \$10,000,000 by public subscription.

The great danger of the present situation, to many observers, is that the Red Cross may emerge from the turmoil so



International photographs



The Changing Face of Niagara Falls

The first picture shows the huge rock pile at the foot of the American Falls after the slide of January 17 tore away more than a million cubic feet from the face of the precipice. The second picture shows the wedge-shaped gash, 150 feet wide and 200 feet deep, with a dotted line to mark where the brink of the falls ran before the break.

"It is the duty of the Government to help its own people. Before unemployment ends, \$10,000,000 sought by the Red Cross and the \$25,000,000 in this bill will have been exhausted without any waste. Think of 7,000,000 unemployed and sufferers in twenty-one drought States."

EDITORS all over the country are arguing about the proposed \$25,000,000 Federal gift to the Red Cross. Some agree with the President that it would be a "dole," and, therefore, a dangerous precedent. Others contend that many times in the past government funds have been appropriated in like emergencies.

One group argues that the \$25,000,000 gift would weaken, if it did not ruin, the work of the Red Cross, that public charity will dry up if Federal funds are appropriated. Accordingly, a quick oversubscription is urged in the Red Cross campaign as the best proof that the "dole" is not needed. Another group maintains that both the \$25,000,000 and the \$10,000,000 can be put to good use.

"THE voting of direct relief by Congress would establish a precedent which would surely plague the nation for years to come," warns the *New York World*, and the *Washington Post* finds "four substantial reasons" for opposing it:

"It is a filibuster move, intended to delay legislation and force an extra session; it runs counter to the rules of Congress; it destroys the Red Cross, and thereby invites future shameful failure to relieve distress through quick and spontaneous public action; and it usurps the rights and duties of the States."

But much is to be said on the other side. And it is said with great vigor by the *Providence News-Tribune*:

"Private agencies have fallen down utterly in dealing with the needs of the stricken people.

"Either the Red Cross underestimated the needs or it misrepresented them, and the charge is openly made that it misrepresented them just as business conditions were misrepresented last spring when President Hoover and his Cabinet Ministers were telling the country that all the trouble would be over 'in sixty days.'

"When it became clear to those who knew the facts that private agencies were failing, the drive was made for governmental aid. Then, and not till then, did the President and the Red Cross acknowledge the truth by their appeal for \$10,000,000."

The *Baltimore Sun* also favors a food loan:

"The conditions now admitted by Mr. Hoover and Mr. Payne are such that a government food loan is obviously the most expeditious means of relief. And, in view of the charity problems the big cities have of their own, it is the one sure means. But any method agreed upon and prest by all is better than the present muddle. That is tragic and close to disgraceful."

The Great Rock Fall at Niagara

WHEN THOUSANDS OF TONS OF ROCK crashed from the brink of Niagara Falls, perhaps "it was a major event in the eyes of mankind," notes the National Geographic Society, "but only an incident in the age-old geological history of the falls," which records their constant recession toward Lake Erie.

This rock fall suddenly changes the contour of the famous cataract, beloved of honeymooners and tourists, and as the *New York Herald Tribune* remarks with a touch of sadness, "no one will ever again see Niagara Falls as we have seen it, in fact and photograph, all our lives."

Two eye-witnesses of what happened are quoted in an Associated Press dispatch:

"One viewed the cave-in from Prospect Point on the American side, while the other watched it from below the bank on the Canadian side. Both said that there were two distinct slides that sent thousands of tons of rock and ice hurtling into the lower river.

"Percy Frazer, superintendent of the docks of the Maid of the Mist Steamship Company, who viewed the slides from the Canadian side, said that there was a terrific rumble, and as he looked from a window of his home that nestles among the rocky crevices of the gorge a few hundred feet below the Horseshoe Falls, he saw the rock and ice give way.

"The detonation was terrific, Frazer said, and shook the foundations of his home, the roar reverberating through the gorge and reechoing for several seconds. Within a few minutes there was another terrific roar, and another large section of the rocky wall gave way.

"Arthur Baker of Niagara Falls, with a party of Cleveland tourists, was at Prospect Point as the two slides occurred. Baker said the noise was terrific as the first section of the brink gave way, and the mist that rose from the lower river obscured his view of the falls, and the ground beneath him trembled so he was compelled to grasp the iron railing that skirts the gorge bank to keep his feet."

ANOTHER break in the lip of the American Falls is predicted by Walter McCullough, a civil engineer who conducted a survey for the Niagara State Reservation five or six years ago, when the water passing over the falls was very low. In a *New York Times* dispatch we read:

"He then noticed a crack in the surface of the rock, under the water, about six inches wide, extending in a U-shape back about sixty feet from the edge of the brink, a short distance from Luna Island. This crack is at the identical point where yesterday's cave-in occurred, he said.

"Mr. McCullough declared that a similar crack exists a short distance from the Prospect Point side of the falls, also extending in a U-shape about forty feet back from the brink."

Communists in the Fish Net

OVER THE GOAL-LINE dashes the tall, broad-shouldered Hamilton Fish, Jr.

Carrying not a football but his Congressional committee report on American Communists; he sets it down with a thump.

But is it a touch-down, or a misplay? From the way the spectators are shouting, one can decide either way and have plenty of support.

As a Harvard football captain, Representative Fish, we are minded, made a name for himself twenty years ago. But to-day, instead of Crimson cheers, he is listening to Red caterwauls. His eight months' dash into Communist psychology at the head of a Congressional investigating group leaves the country divided on the value of his efforts.

"The Fish report should be disregarded," declares the *New York Evening Post*, calling the Representative "our most muddle-headed statesman."

But "the report deserves careful consideration by Congress," avers the *Philadelphia Inquirer*.

As for its contents, the *New York Times* tells us in a Washington dispatch:

"Declaring that 500,000 to 600,000 Communists, organized under leaders in twenty divisions of this country, with headquarters in New York City directed from Moscow, were agitating for the overthrow of the American political and economic systems, the Fish Committee, in its report, submitted to the House, made fourteen recommendations for legislation to combat Communism.

"It was recommended that Congress take immediate steps to outlaw the Communist party in America, canceling the citizenship of its members; to deport all alien Communists, to prevent further naturalization of Communists, to bar Communist publications from the mails, and to prosecute Communists or 'other persons, organizations, newspapers, etc.,' for spreading false rumors for the purpose of starting runs on banks.

"The report also suggested that the Treasury Department request, through the State Department, permission to send inspectors into Soviet Russia to investigate the alleged production of lumber and pulpwood by convict and forced labor for export to the United States, and that Congress give immediate consideration to a complete embargo on importation of manganese from the Soviet Union."

THE committee report was signed by Mr. Fish and Representatives Carl G. Bachmann, Republican, of West Virginia; Edward E. Eslick of Tennessee, and Robert S. Hall of Mississippi, Democrats. The fifth member, Representative John E. Nelson, Republican, of Maine, filed an individual report, his principal contention being that "there was no cause for 'hysteria' on the question of Communism." Quoting Mr. Nelson direct:

"The solution of this problem lies in the wisdom of our legislators and in the unselfishness of our industrialists.

"In proportion as we work out economic justice here in America, and so order our social system that labor shall share in the economic life of the nation as fully and as fairly as it now shares in its social and political life, in just that proportion will radicalism fall of its own inanition, and the threat of Communism cease to disturb us."

To those who have the idea that whenever a Communist is mentioned Mr. Fish sees Red, it may come as a surprise that he recently declared:

"If Communism is on trial, so also is Capitalism."

SPEAKING in New York City, shortly before his report was made public, Mr. Fish, as quoted by *The Times*, declared:

"I believe in Capitalism as opposed to Communism, but Capitalism shorn of its abuses and ugly greed to exploit labor and mankind for the almighty dollar.

"There are some lessons we can afford to learn from the Communist experiment in Russia, which, altho a failure, has exposed glaring abuses in the armor of Capitalism. If Capitalism is to win out, it must win on its merits, and for that reason it must clear its own house.

"Grave abuses have crept into our industrial capitalism, such as child labor and long hours, and weighed it down so that it has difficulty in supporting itself.

"I do not want any one to feel that, because I have taken the lead by virtue of an extended official investigation in exposing and combating the falsities and the attendant horrors of Communism, that I believe that our own economic system is above reproach.

"Far from it; there is much that present-day industrial capitalism can learn and borrow to advantage from Russian Communism.

"If Communism is on trial, so also is Capitalism."

IN Moscow, the Fish report was received with ridicule by the Soviet papers. we are told by the Associated Press:

"The newspaper *Isviestia*, in a banner-line across page one, calls the report a 'sky-scraper of insolence,' and the newspaper *Pravda* says of it: 'Of all anti-Soviet documents in the recent past, the Fish report is the most impudent, insolent, and ridiculous. It is ninety pages of absurdity based on forged documents.'"

In America, there is vigorous comment both ways.

The Fish report "discloses the need for taking action quickly if we are to stem attacks that already are being made against our industries and our farming population," declares the *New Haven Register*, and the *Washington Evening Star* adds that—

"The inquiry has resulted in a clear and complete statement of the purposes of the Communist organization in this country, and of the relations of that organization to the world Communist movement centered at Moscow. It has brought vividly to view the pernicious purpose of the Russian and American leaders, which is to overthrow the existing government in this country and the substitution in its stead of a Communist organization.

"The report of the Committee should be printed in a large edition and spread as widely as possible over the country."

BUT such statements are ill-founded, declare other papers.

"The Communists undoubtedly are quite pleased to see their strength, influence, and general capacity for mischief rated so highly," thinks the *New York World*. "Their growth in numbers depends in part on their ability to convince prospective converts that their organization is an effective going concern; the Fish Committee has helped them put this idea across."

And the *Philadelphia Record* pooh-poohs the agitators thus:

"Communitic antics can not hurt America; the Communitic side-show, permitted to perform unhampered, permits Americans to see at first hand the noisy futility that Communism means. Proposals of Communist-baiting reveal a brand of political infantilism which disregards constitutional rights, and is fatally lacking in practical statesmanship."



The Old Red (Night) Mare

—Duffy in the Baltimore "Sun."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

BLESSED is the man who can get money without letting money get him.—*Pottsville Journal*.

THE Russians blame all of their troubles on eight engineers instead of one.—*Port Arthur News*.

A SYSTEM of checks and balances is all right if you have the balances for the checks.—*American Lumberman*.

THE stock market, these indifferent days, seems to waver between boredom and beardom.—*Virginian-Pilot*.

CONGRESS is considering plans to reduce immigration. Immigration could be halted by requiring all immigrants to be confirmed by the United States Senate.—*San Diego Union*.

EVERY manufacturer except the one who makes automobiles always likes to have the buyer push his product.—*Louisville Times*.

"SELECTIVE immigration" having proved a success, isn't it about time to start in with selective emigration?—*Boston Transcript*.

THE Chinese are starving, American ships are idle, and yet no one can think of anything to do with our wheat.—*American Lumberman*.

FORWARD-LOOKING architects, we understand, are working out plans for a garage with a home that folds into the door.—*Arkansas Gazette*.

THE next time the farmers want somebody to show them how to keep prices up on a high level, they ought to go to whoever it is that advises the bakers.—*Judge*.

PREHISTORIC men are said by a scientist to have been extremely sociable. We suspect that they once swapped the wheezes with which our wise-cracking contemporaries now make THE LITERARY DIGEST.—*Weston Leader*.

OTHER nations fear that talkies will make all the world speak English. Not the talkies we've heard.—*Austin American*.

WHATEVER other sorrows Eve suffered, she was never taunted by Adam's reference to his mother's cooking.—*Florence Herald*.

AFTER a while, if this consolidation movement keeps up, all business concerns will be either merged or submerged.—*Virginian-Pilot*.

If the United States Senate is really so much interested in the relief of human suffering, it might begin by being kind to Mr. Hoover.—*San Diego Union*.

EUROPEAN movie fans complain that they can't understand what the actors are saying in American-made talkies. They don't know how lucky they are.—*Judge*.

OUR newspapers are giving us a cheerful little earful about the low price of elegant fur coats. Buy one now for those long, chilly days in the breadline.—*The New Yorker*.

WHEN they start playing miniature football we presume they will use a nickel and two dimes in the back-field instead of a quarter and two halves.—*Southern Lumberman*.

If it takes eleven law-enforcement commissioners nineteen months to disagree about Prohibition, how long will it take 130,000,000 citizens to reach a unanimous verdict?—*San Diego Union*.

THE highly unclad state of the African aborigines shown in the movie-exploration films gives us to wonder what they do with our old pants, etc., that are sent them from time to time.—*Arkansas Gazette*.

FOR removing red-ink stains: Keep out of the stock market.—*New York Evening Post*.

WHAT we need now is not only optimism, but also hop-to-it-ism.—*American Lumberman*.

JUDGING from the small number of casualties, the Panama revolution was on the pacific side.—*Virginian-Pilot*.

It is still too early to tell why half of the Democrats will be mad at their candidate next year.—*Publishers Syndicate*.

It is natural for the Turks not to like our movies, as any nation that has gone in for plural marriage for centuries naturally would be pretty well fed up on talkies.—*Ohio State Journal*.

SINCLAIR LEWIS complains that artists don't count in this country. Most of them have nothing to count.—*Southern Lumberman*.

BURMESE rebel, known as "The Golden Crow," has been defeated by British forces. The lost caws.—*New York Evening Journal*.

MALTHUS never contemplated a condition when there would be too much to be eaten and too few eating it.—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

THE man with the hoe is coming to town, so THE LITERARY DIGEST informs us. Probably to trade it in on a niblick.—*Ohio State Journal*.

IN Ontario there is a standing offer of \$25 bounty for each dead wolf. All you have to do these days is open the front door and blaze away.—*New York Evening Post*.

ONE of the newer economists seems to believe we are suffering from overproduction of everything except potential buyers. This looks to us like skilful propaganda to boom the market in triangular garments.—*Boston Herald*.

RUDY VALLEE's income is \$325,000 a year. That boy was born with a silver croon in his mouth.—*Arkansas Gazette*.

NOTHING is gained by abolishing hell as a remote superheated region and adopting it as a home institution.—*Toledo Blade*.

AUSTRIA is said to be considering the adoption of a triple Parliament. We extend our sympathy if that means two Senates.—*Florence Herald*.

A WARSAW woman is seeking a divorce on the grounds that her husband has eleven sweethearts. She wants to sever relations with the magnetic Pole.—*Judge*.

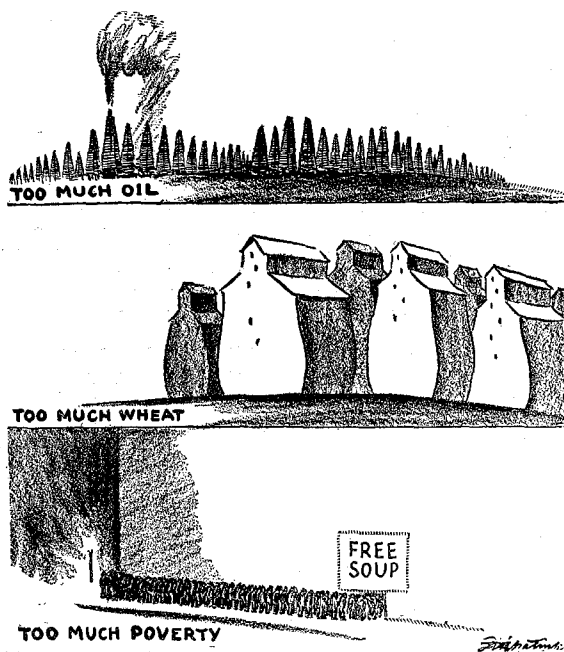
BEGGARS in big cities are said to be making as much as \$15,000 a year. Here's another class, we should think, which ought to begin to feel the pinch.—*Boston Herald*.

"No dramatist in this country receives full justice during his lifetime," observes a critic. It just shows what a generous, forgiving people we are.—*The Humorist*.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & COMPANY say the thirteen-month year was a great success in 1930. And here everybody else thought twelve was an awful lot of months.—*The New Yorker*.

"COLLEGE students are apparently no better and no worse than the country's population at large." We will refrain from comparing them with the country's population that isn't at large.—*Weston Leader*.

FOUR hundred different kinds of fleas are known to science, says an information note, and when we see how busy the acquaintance with just one kind keeps old Rover, we don't wonder that science is so active.—*Boston Herald*.



"What Do You Make of It, Watson?"

—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis "Post-Dispatch."

FOREIGN COMMENT

Dominion or Domination for India?

WITH THE BAND of the Grenadier Guards in St. James's Palace playing the National Anthem, the Indian and British delegates ended their labors of the ten-week Indian Round Table Conference. But the result of all the proud display and deliberation of the conference is "nothing at all but verbiage and vagueness," say some Indian adverse

that he is following in the steps of Disraeli, of Parnell, and of his pet antipathy—Lloyd George."

A MORE sympathetic portrait of Premier MacDonald shows him as rather above ordinary height, with a pale face and a fine profile. His hair, which is long and thick, is mostly gray, altho still dark in spots. Ordinarily his voice is pitched low and shows the traces of his Scottish descent, but when making a speech, we are told, his voice rises strong and clear with a ringing quality. And so it was when he said to the Indian delegates, concerning the general results of the conference, that Britain had gone as far as she could at this moment in the matter of granting self-government to India. As quoted in a London cable to the *New York Times*, he continued:

"Now you have to go back to India, and we have to go back to our own public opinion. You have spoken here subject to reconsideration and subject to the reaction which your own public will show to your work.

"We of the British Government and Parliament have spoken in the same way, and must also listen to reactions. We must explain, expound, defend.

"We must also make ourselves the champions of your findings, and do our best to bring our people along with us in our pilgrimage of hope to a conclusion."

As a kind of outline of the task that still faced the Round Table conferees, Mr. MacDonald remark .

"We leave agreed upon certain features of a Constitution, but the successful launching of that

Constitution depends upon a careful study of conditions and structure.

"I think it was Lord Peel who said we are not so short-sighted and self-centered as to think the only successful constitutional machinery is that under which we work in England.

"As a matter of fact, I can give you some very bad results of its working here. It certainly is not perfect.

"We have got the United States type.

"We have got the type used in Japan, and in some of its aspects it is very interesting to us.

"There is the type such as was used in Germany before the war, and there are the French methods, and so on.

"In order that we may have all the world's experience of working legislatures elected in different ways, we shall study those types with you, and hope to get from them plans and suggestions by which the new Indian Constitution can be benefited and made workable."

THE outstanding points of the policy enunciated by Premier MacDonald at the close of the India Round Table Conference are listed in a London Associated Press dispatch as follows:

"1. Amnesty for India's 50,000 political prisoners, if 'civil order' is restored in India.

"2. An invitation to the Indian extremists to participate in the negotiations still to come, before the new Indian Government is established.

"3. Establishment of full responsible self-government in India, with the Imperial British Government reserving control of finance, foreign affairs, and defense.

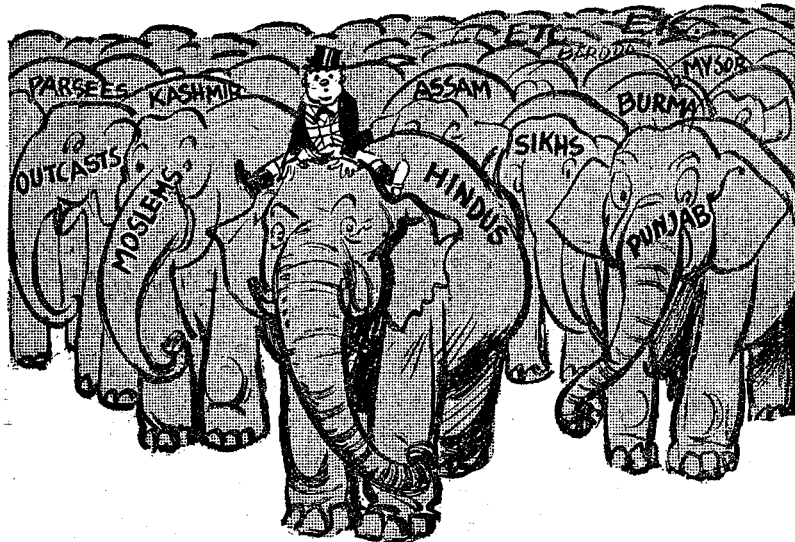
"4. Extension of the voting franchise in India, and the lifting of restrictions based on religion and caste.

"5. Establishment of a Legislature of two Houses modeled along the lines of the Congress of the United States.

"6. Encouragement of Indians to settle their own communal problems.

"7. Uninterrupted continuance of negotiations to settle the details of the new government."

A semiofficial Labor Government organ, the *London Daily Herald*, acclaims the declaration of Premier MacDonald and recalls a statement made last summer by Pandit Motilal Nehru, a



All Done by Kindness

—"The Star" (London).

critics who maintain that, regardless of all the talk about Dominion status, "domination will still be India's portion."

The Gandhists are reported to be especially wroth at Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonald's closing speech, in which he pledged responsible self-government to India.

Also keen disappointment is felt, we learn from Bombay Associated Press dispatches, that Premier MacDonald failed to declare for immediate amnesty to the 50,000 Indian Congress party members now in jail, including Mahatma Gandhi.

"There can be no peace in India," says a prominent Indian Congress official in a Bombay Associated Press dispatch, "while these men, who represent the best brains and the most liberal thought, are behind steel bars."

This unnamed Indian authority declares further: "We find little comfort or hope in the Premier's speech. Therefore India's struggle to become mistress in her own house must continue with renewed intensity."

Advices from London show that the MacDonald ministry is in a precarious position, but if it falls, many think, it may return to power stronger than before.

If Indian patriots of the extreme propensity think it is easy to frighten Mr. MacDonald, they might well consider this description of him by an English writer in the *London Sphere* who evidently has his admiration for the Labor Prime Minister well under control:

"Mr. MacDonald has a rugged face which carries conviction.

"Only behind that once hirsute but now more carefully tended mustache, there lurks a formidable mouth, of a grimness to match that Cairngorm glint that comes into the eye above.

"MacDonald is not a great speaker, tho at first sound he seems so.

"His periods are apt to be 'pumped up,' and party expediency is apt to act as a damper upon his really fine Doric.

"That he views Westminster as his special preserve, and the men and women to whom he speaks as pawns, but living pawns, in the game of politics, I have no doubt. But that is only to say

Nationalist leader, in which he said that the Indians wanted only "to be masters in their own household." Now, *The Daily Herald* avers:

"There is no split hair-breadth of difference between the Pandit's declaration and Premier MacDonald's declaration. Surely the Indians will not disregard the substance for the shadow."

THE next task of the Indian delegates, observes the *London Times*, "is to mobilize and detach mass Indian opinion which has been thoroughly perverted by an organization more efficient than anything they have yet produced for themselves."

Meanwhile, British editors are not optimistic in discussing the prospects of the next few months in India. On all sides, we are told, it is expected that the immediate future will be even more turbulent than the immediate past. The Gandhists are expected to make trouble. Thus cables a *London correspondent* of the *New York Times*, who tells us that except for the ultra-Conservative newspapers and the high Tory *Morning Post*, "the press of all parties agree that the issue of India's future happiness is now squarely up to Mahatma Gandhi and his Congress leaders."

Jugo-Slavia's Shackled Press

WHATEVER IS WRONG with prison conditions in the United States finds its way sooner or later into the newspapers.

But such is not the case in Jugo-Slavia, it seems, where it is against the law to print or publish anything about prisons or their inmates.

This is the allegation of an eminent Scandinavian author, Karin Michaelis, who tells us also in the *Frankfurter Zeitung* that no Jugo-Slav journalist is allowed to travel beyond the confines of his own country. That, he argues, is why there has been no revelation of prison conditions by Jugo-Slav writers in the press of other lands.

Mr. Michaelis even says that many articles in the Jugo-Slav press are written by the police, who send them to the Jugo-Slav newspapers, which are forced to publish them as original comment.

It is charged also by this Scandinavian author that the newspapers of Jugo-Slavia submit to this police direction even when the editors know that the articles forced upon them do not contain the truth.

By way of specific instance, he relates that not so long ago some important trials were held in Jugo-Slavia—important because they were of a political nature and the number of the accused was large. He goes on to say:

"Neither before nor after the trials was any newspaper permitted to print a line about them.

"The most that was allowed was a brief note of the date of the trial and of the judgment at the end of it.

"This judgment could not be set forth textually. The decision of the court could not be published at all.

"Only the nature of the punishment inflicted upon those declared guilty could be set forth briefly.

"The chief of the 'press' bureaucracy 'requests' the newspapers to give space to the articles he sends to them.

"Wo to the newspapers if they fail to find space for such articles, or if they change them by so much as a word!

"It might be inferred that a journalist from this country, traveling abroad, would reveal the magnitude of the lies his paper is thus forced to circulate.

"To prevent this very thing, a journalist is refused all leave to travel beyond the confines of the country, even when his health is so bad that he positively needs a rest cure at a health resort."

German Alarm at "Birth Strike"

GERMANS LAMENT that too few Germans are born. French lament that too few French are born. Italians lament that too few Italians are born.

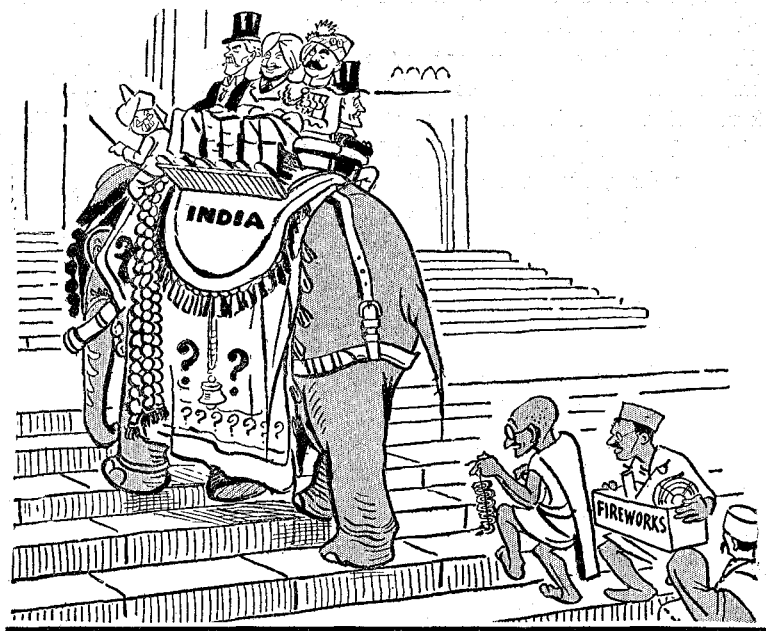
Even among the Slavs, complaint is heard about the decline in the birth-rate.

So notes Dr. Wilhelm Röpke in the *Frankfurter Zeitung*, but he asserts that it is a mistake to consider the birth-rate as merely a national problem.

It is really a world problem, and what he calls the "international birth strike" is one of the gravest menaces of the day.

What makes matters worse, he then tells us, is that it is so difficult to rouse the masses of mankind to the peril that confronts them.

Investigation shows, he avers, that, everywhere, the practise of birth limitation, in more or less rapid rates of increase, is growing in the Germanic world, in the Latin world, and in the Slav world.



A Tip to Indian Extremists

The Little Mahout: "If you fellows behind there will only stop letting off fireworks, this elephant will be all right."

—"The Daily Express" (London).

Strangely enough, most people are taught to believe that there are too many people in the world, and Dr. Röpke continues:

"The decline in the birth-rate as a nightmare to competent statesmen affords a vivid contrast to the period in which the whole world was filled with alarm at impending overpopulation.

"Seemingly, anxiety over excess of population is sufficiently wide-spread to-day.

"The anxiety is the more general because great masses of the unemployed appear to the ill-informed to confirm them in their idea that there are too many people. This is erroneous.

"But, it is asked, is not the prevailing increase in the population considerable and sufficient? Doubtless.

"Nevertheless, the ablest statisticians who have concerned themselves with the subject of population in recent years have satisfied themselves that the present rise in the survival ages of the masses of the people contributes, among other causes, to disguise the extent of the absolute decrease in the population.

"Competent authorities believe that a persistence of present tendencies will in no long time bring to a halt even such increases in birth-rates as we now enjoy.

"The next phase may be an actual diminution in population.

"No one can escape the conclusion that we have a development here—apart from all other questions of the day—which is scarcely to be exaggerated in importance from an economic, political, and cultural point of view.

"It is all the more to be deplored that sociological science has scarcely got beyond the threshold of a problem so ominous."

Stalin's Life of Dread

ONLY BY CONSTANT ESPIONAGE over his colleagues, and often by violent reprisals against them, we are told, does Joseph Stalin succeed in holding his ground as Russia's supreme dictator.

But the "man of steel," as his name defines him, who was originally Joseph Djugashvili, is still an object of wonder. Not one of the great Bolshevik figures of six years ago is in power, and the mantle of Lenin, as Campbell Dixon writes in the London *Daily Telegraph*, now clothes a burly, sallow-skinned, unsmiling Georgian, of whom the majority of Russians in 1924 had never heard.

He has no eloquence, we are told; he has a grim and even repellent personality. He has no gift of winning private friendships or public homage. He has not even—so say his enemies—any great ability, and "yet he has triumphed."

A diplomatic correspondent of the London *Evening Standard* once saw him in conversation with Lenin and Trotsky, and noted "the high, Nietzsche-like forehead, the dark, steely, impassive eyes, and the cruel, protruding lips, half-hidden by a heavy, black mustache."

Such is the "big boss" of Soviet Russia, who is said to hold his power in constant peril of assassination.

Allusion to his ways of dealing with his rivals by elimination was made in these pages last week. Now it is of interest to hear what Russian editors have to say about Stalin and the opposition to him in his party.

In the first place, it is to be noted that only government organs exist in the Soviet Union, all said to be strictly controlled by the government censorship, which is in Stalin's hands.

YET certain news does seep, from time to time, into the Soviet press. As already related in THE LITERARY DIGEST, A. Rykoff, Russia's Premier, that is to say, the President of the Soviet Union Council of People's Commissars, was dismissed from office at the end of 1930, and replaced by N. Molotov.

At the same time, A. Syrtsoff, Lominadze, and Shatzkin, all of them very prominent Communist leaders, were excluded from the Central Committee of the Communist party for the "health" of the organization. Various other such changes took place.

Commenting on these facts, the Soviet press admit that they were caused by "serious disagreements." *Pravda*, official organ of the Central Committee of the Communist party, says:

"Comrades Syrtsoff, Lominadze, and Shatzkin organized a secret group within the party, the purpose of which was to struggle against the general political line followed by our party (that is to say, against Stalin's policies). Yet, altho working secretly against our policy, they officially claimed to support it, and for this reason they were elected to the Central Committee at the Fourteenth Congress of the party."

Only recently, this paper tells us further, did they dare to "throw off the mask," and *Pravda* continues:

"In his speeches, Syrtsoff permitted himself to 'describe the achievements of our socialistic building-up of industries as 'mere bluff,' to characterize our newly built tractor factory at Stalingrad as a 'stage-setting' incapable of producing anything."

"Meanwhile, Lominadze declared that the leaders of our party in Transcaucasia 'treat the needs of the working masses with the high-handed contempt of feudal lords.'"

"Also they described the Five Year Plan as a failure."

Pravda asserts that by the dismissal of these men from their responsible posts, "the party has proved that it will struggle pitilessly against all deviations and dissensions from its accepted policy."

Such is the comment of the Soviet press. But the anti-Bolshevik papers published outside of Russia say a great deal more. They assert—"on reliable secret information"—that not mere theoretical disagreements disrupted the Communist leaders.

We are told that the dismissal of Rykoff, Syrtsoff, and others, was a new act in that protracted struggle for leadership which has long been going on within the Communist party.

Just as, five years ago, Stalin defeated and overthrew Trotsky, Kamenev, and Zinoviev, so now he has overthrown a group of his new rivals who threatened his dictatorship.

IN fact, *Vozrozhdenie*, a Nationalist, anti-Soviet Russian daily published in Paris, asserts that the expelled Communists organized a plot against Stalin's life. Prof. N. S. Timashev, an eminent Russian jurist, tells the story of the plot as follows:

"It was at the end of October that, through information supplied by Ogpu, the Soviet secret police, rumors of a conspiracy against him reached Stalin.

"But because these rumors were too fragmentary to provide a clear revelation of the scheme, it was decided by Stalin's Government to criticize in the press some of the men believed to be active in the affair.

"Through frightening them, it was hoped to compel them to 'repent' and to confess to Stalin.

"Rykoff could not stand the strain. He went to Stalin, confessed, and told him the names of the other men plotting against him."

The leading plotters lost their posts, and scores of their minor allies were arrested by the Ogpu.

In its editorial comment, *Vozrozhdenie* says that, generally speaking, Stalin's policy is not to keep any of his lieutenants on responsible jobs very long. He constantly "makes and unmakes them." By unmaking them at the very moment they begin to become really influential, it is charged, he eliminates possible rivals. But, on the other hand, it is pointed out, he creates enemies, for each of his lieutenants rising to power knows that he will not keep his job very long. So *Vozrozhdenie* observes:

"Stalin lives in constant, paralyzing fear. He does not trust any one. Metaphorically speaking, any revolver in Moscow may any day fire a shot at Stalin. It even may happen that the disclosure of Syrtsoff's plot will only accelerate the moment of climax. Who dare say that there is only one group of plotters in Moscow?"



Wide World photograph

"In Constant, Paralyzing Fear"

That's how Joseph Stalin, Soviet Russia's dictator, is said to live, because "any revolver in Moscow any day" may get him.

LETTERS AND ART

LITERATURE / DRAMA / MUSIC / FINE-ARTS / EDUCATION / CULTURE

A "Lady Who Can Scrimshaw a Melody"

WILL COUSINE PONS SIMPLY REPEAT the history of Marion Talley?

The frank and simple little French girl from the Riviera, with dark, sparkling eyes, has awakened the slumbering echoes of Talley first nights at the Metropolitan, and wiseacres are saying it's just another nine days' wonder.

"Miss Pons has to face the fate of all newcomers," writes Mr. Henderson of the New York Sun. "History shows us that one singer after another is made the subject of uproarious acclamations at the Metropolitan, only to be treated after a season or two with heartless indifference."

This, tho, is an indictment of the musical public rather than the singer, and the curious fact is that the victim is usually a singer like Marion Talley or Lily Pons. Mr. Henderson proceeds:

"No other type of singer ever excites such hysterical utterances of ecstasy as the lady who can scrimshaw a melody more elaborately than a sailor can carve a whale's tooth.

"The death-knell of florid song has been sounded many times, and its perfect absurdity as a form of song speech in lyric drama demonstrated with irrefutable logic.

"Nevertheless the vox populi screams itself hoarse whenever a Jenny Lind, an Ilma di Murska, or a Melba swims up from the eastern horizon.

"Miss Pons is not any of these.

"She is just a slender young woman to whom nature gave a very pretty voice, not 'phenomenal,' with a serviceable range from C to F in alt. Miss Pons sang the 'Spargi d'amaro pianto' in 'Lucia' in F, not in E flat, as it stands in published scores, and finished at the top with a genuine vocal tone, not a squeal. She ended 'Caro Nome' in 'Rigoletto' with a high E. All of which has not the slightest musical or dramatic importance, but ravishes the ear of a human public, always hungry for tonal specialties."

MR. HENDERSON is sorry for the young lady: "We hope she will be retained as a regular member of the company. But she will have to meet the inevitable diminishing. They all do."

He thinks she is "in danger of being killed by ridiculous publicity—and the frantic demonstrations of a claque which has become an intolerable bore to every disinterested opera-goer, and which has almost stopt applause from the general public."

Who is this Lily Pons?

"She is the smallest and thinnest singer you have seen since Maggie Teyte." And she has lovely brown hair.

Some of her sponsors advertised her as having "sung in all the great opera-houses of Europe." And the New York World rebuked them in saying that "the truth was a better story," for she has appeared in none of the great houses.

Maria Gay and her husband Zenatello, singers of other days, heard her at Montpellier in France. The rest Louis Sherwin tells us in the New York Evening Post:

"It was through Zenatello that Gatti heard of the phenomenal French coloratura, and offered her an audition if she would come to New York.

"So her first trip to the United States was made last February—just to sing three arias in private. She did the Mad Scene from 'Lucia,' the 'Caro Nome,' and that good old war-horse, the Bell Song from 'Lakhme.' When she had finished, Mr. Gatti turned and rumbled a few words in the ear of Maestro Serafin, who nodded in reply.

"Are you too tired to sing again?" he asked her.

"But, no; not at all," she answered.

"So there was a hasty telephone call to the office of Kuhn, Loeb & Company, and inside of half an hour Otto Kahn walked into the Metropolitan. Once again la Pons sang her three arias, and Mr. Kahn said to Mr. Gatti:

"Don't let her get away from us."

"Within twenty-four hours she had signed three contracts—one for five years with the Metropolitan, another to make phonograph records, and another with Coppius for two years of concerts, after which she had nothing to do but go back home and to work.

"I worked the entire summer," she says, "and how I worked!"

"But the rôles were already familiar. weren't they?"

"In French, certainly. But I had to learn them all over again in Italian. And I am still doing it. I am working on 'The Barber' now."

"During the brief conversation there is a constant *va-et-vient* through the apartment. Telephones ring, and you hear appeals for interviews and appointments being rejected. Invitations pour in, for the town is full of people who would gladly exploit the new lion. Madame Pons herself is unruffled, and Zenatello sits beaming peacefully and silently.

"I can not go anywhere," she explains. "When I do not sing, I go to bed at nine o'clock, and sleep nine hours. Otherwise I could not do all I have to do.

"It is a bewildering country, this. The rehearsals and the visitors and the interviewers and the photographers. Meanwhile, one has to work. Figure to yourself that I have had three rehearsals already to-day, and now I must have another."

"Her manner is frank, simple, and direct. She has a ready smile and keen, vivid eyes. She gives the impression of being a genuine and charming person. At the Metropolitan everybody swears by her. Except, probably, the other *prime donne*."



Smallest and Slenderest Singer

Since Maggie Teyte, is Lily Pons, the new Metropolitan coloratura. Here she is "Cherubino" in "Marriage of Figaro."

The Cover

IT is technique rather than scene that gives the picture on the cover its name.

The artist calls it prismatic painting. Because—

"Every stroke of the brush is made after viewing the subject through a prism. Prism reveals color borders and spectrum successions in all masses. Light objects against darker ones have red edges, dark objects against lighter ones have green edges. Why does the object select these two colors rather than others in spectrum? I have asked physicists, and read all I could find, but get no answer. Edges in painting are always a problem. With this idea one object flows in logical color succession into another. Objects take their place in space more definitely."

Mei Lan-Fang Pays

MEI LAN-FANG, the Chinese actor, finds his debt of gratitude to the sponsors of his American tour exceeds the \$80,000 deficit.

But the money he can repay, and he has been giving a season in Shanghai to earn it.

In March of last year he became the reigning sensation of the theater world in New York, and his success was repeated in other parts of the country.

Enacting feminine rôles, he was an exotic in our more realist drama, but it was discerned that while superficially he represented the Chinese woman, yet, below the surface, as one critic pointed out, his gestures and intonations were those of "the eternal woman."

He was under no obligation, says Mr. E. K. Moy in the New York *Herald Tribune*, to the group of his countrymen who financially backed his tour of the United States.

"But Mei, whom the populace of the Orient call their 'Foremost of the Pear Orchard,' insists that any financial loss must be regarded by himself as a personal debt."

Mr. Moy writes:

"None of the financial supporters of the American tour expected that Mei, traveling half-way round the world to present so foreign and almost incomprehensible an art as ancient Chinese drama, with a company of more than twenty actors and musicians, and a car-load of costumes and properties, would succeed in producing enough revenues to meet the expenses anticipated in a mission of such unique and expansive proportions.

"These supporters were prepared in the beginning to meet a loss twice as large, since they had subscribed \$150,000 to finance the trip.

"Do you suppose," said Mei, "that after all that the American people did for me, all that they did to make four months of my life the happiest within memory, I could allow any person, or group of persons, to pay for that?"

"I reminded him that the original understanding was that he was to play in America without compensation, but that if any loss were to result, he would not be accountable.

"But we went to the United States," he countered, "merely to learn and to express our friendship for the American people. We were not prepared for, and I did not go with the remotest expectation of the honors which they so surprisingly and graciously heaped upon us. They overcame me with the most delicate courtesies; they made me happy when my purpose was to seek knowledge from them. Could I allow any one but myself to pay for this, if money can pay for it?"

WHAT Mei means to his own countrymen may be gaged by Mr. Moy's account of what followed the interview in the actor's dressing-room:

"The setting in which Mei appeared will be indelibly stamped in my memory.

"The theater was filled to standing room, with an audience of 3,000 persons from all walks of life.

"Baskets of flowers were banked on the sides of the stage, with silver loving-cups, encased in glass, above them.

"On all the walls of the auditorium, including the façades of the balcony, were hung mounted paper scrolls and embroidered silk banners, all gifts from friends and admirers.

"When Mei Lan-fang stepped from behind the silken back-stage drop into the light he was greeted with thunderous shouts of

applause. When he stepped off the stage after three-quarters of an hour's portrayal of woman's devotion, the whole audience, from the lowliest coolie in the upper reaches of the gallery to the bankers, industrialists, statesmen, and social lights in the orchestra and in the boxes, were standing in a tumultuous ovation.

"Among the scrolls on the walls was one inscribed by an admirer to 'Doctor Lan-fang' in recognition of the honorary degrees conferred upon him by Pomona College and the University of Southern California. Two large characters were written on it, and they meant: 'Essence of the Country.' I pointed it out to Madame Hsu Chien, the wife of China's former Minister of Justice and Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, beside whom I was sitting.

"That means," she explained, "that a man can so coordinate his inward thoughts with his outward expressions as to attain those qualities which Confucius attributes to the 'Superior Man.'"



Without European Furor

Lily Pons (here as "Gilda" in "Rigoletto") wins a Metropolitan triumph at her debut.

Unknown, His Grave

ALAN SEEGER, the American poet, joined up with the French Foreign Legion at the beginning of the war. He lost his life on July 4, 1916.

The story of his end and of the fruitless search for his grave is told in the *Macon Telegraph*:

"He was a type of the intellectual vigor, the independence and enthusiasm of the American youth, but he believed with Thomas Jefferson that 'every man has two countries, and one is France.'

"He was a student in the Latin quarter of Paris when the German Army broke through Belgium and started on its advance to the national capital. Young Seeger, who had already written some verse of more than ordinarily high character, wrote his masterpiece, 'I Have a Rendezvous with Death,' and volunteered for service with the French forces.

"He fell wounded in the stomach as he ran forward with fixt bayonet to the attack of the village of Belloy-en-Santerre as a member of the Tenth Company of the marching regiment of the French Foreign Legion.

"Young Seeger was seen to fall, crawl into the shelter of a small shell hole, and

when the battle was over he was found dead. It was reported at the time that his body was found naked, his shirt and tunic being beside him, and his rifle planted in the ground with the butt in the air. To this was tied a handkerchief in order to attract the attention of the stretcher-bearers.

"Contemporary reports go on to say that by the light of a pocket flash-light his comrades of the Legion buried Seeger in one big grave made for the hundreds of dead of the regiment. The tomb was located on hill 76, south of Belloy. Several months later the Legion returned to that locality, but the entire landscape had been so entirely changed by the German bombardments that not even the hill on which the grave had been dug could be found.

"The French graves service has done good work in many respects. It has almost accomplished the impossible in many instances, but in this particular case it has spent more than ten years in a vain search for the grave of Seeger.

"It is now convinced that the bombardment which tore off the hill also scattered the bodies of Seeger and his companions, and if they were buried again by troops which took over the sector, there is no trace of the grave, and it will never be found.

"Thus it comes about that Seeger, who was a poet of unusual merit and a young American of whom we feel especially proud, lies in an unknown grave. It is as he would have had it, according to a line in one of his best-known poems, but even tho it is impossible to lay physical tributes upon his last resting-place, his devotion to France has always been one of the most enduring ties which bound that country and the United States together."

Missouri Heads 1931 Lynching Parade

ALMOST ALL MARYVILLE—3,000 STRONG, it is reported—turned out for the feast of blood.

A strong wind was blowing, and the little schoolhouse, with the Negro bound on the ridge-pole, and plentifully soaked with gasoline, made a spectacular blaze.

In ten minutes it was over—schoolhouse and Negro were reduced to ashes.

It was the first lynching of 1931, and Missouri's is the shame.

"There can be no extenuation," says the *St. Louis Star*.

Several weeks before, at St. Joseph, in the same mid-western State, the Negro had been saved from a mob by a resolute sheriff, displaying a machine-gun.

But at Maryville, dispatches tell us, there was no trouble—trouble, that is, for the mob. The only casualty was a wrenched back suffered by Sheriff Harve England when he resisted.

When the mob seized the Negro—then on his way to the court-house for preliminary trial—sixty National Guardsmen, mobilized on order of Governor Caulfield, waited in a near-by armory for a summons for help from the Sheriff.

No call for help came.

MEANTIME, ample preparations for the funeral pyre had been made, according to a dispatch to *The Star*. All the furniture had been removed from the schoolhouse, and the Negro, showing remarkable coolness, was made to climb a ladder to the roof. Then a hole was cut in the roof, and through this the Negro was bound to the ridge-pole with a ten-foot chain, his head hanging down one side of the roof and his feet the other. One of the mob poured gasoline over the prostrate man. Gasoline was then sprinkled inside the building, and all was ready for the match. After the fire the crowd, which had been looking on in silence, walked slowly away.

Thus was avenged the honor of a nineteen-year-old school-teacher who, several weeks before, had been confessedly mistreated and done to death by the Negro on whom the mob wreaked its vengeance.

Inquiry into the lynching was begun, says an Associated Press dispatch, by Governor Caulfield. But the House of Representatives refused to entertain a resolution condemning the lynching and Nodaway County officials for not resisting the mob more stoutly. County officials, we learn from the same source, took no action against the mob, all of whom were unmasked for the orgy.

Maryville, now on the map, is in the northwestern corner of Missouri, fifty-five miles north of Kansas City. Nodaway County is in the northern tier of counties, just below the Iowa line, and within a few miles of where the Missouri River separates Missouri from Kansas and Nebraska.

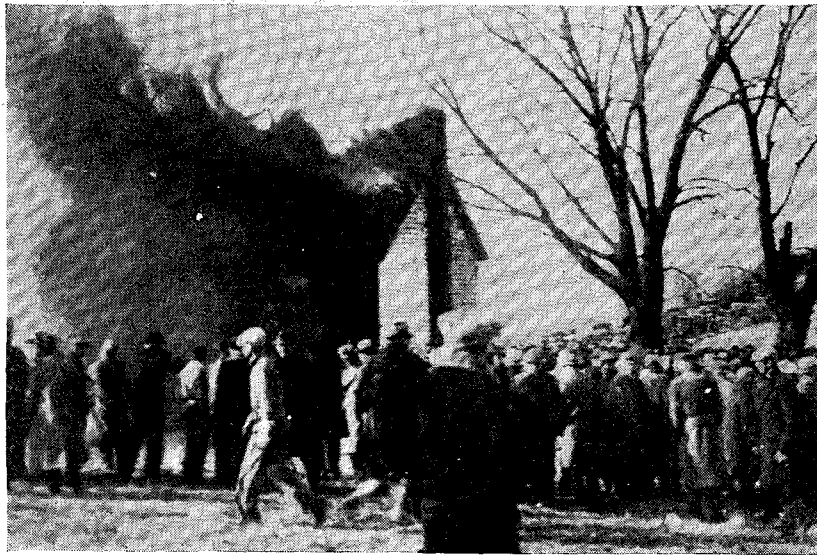
Agriculturally, notes the *New York Sun*, Nodaway County is one of the richest in Missouri. "It is dotted," we read, "with thriving villages. Its school facilities are good. It boasts that its adult population is '100 per cent. English reading.' In national elections it commonly gives a majority to the Republican ticket. Its capital, Maryville, is the seat of a State teachers' college."

By a peculiar irony of fate, the *Nashville Christian Advocate*, organ of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, paid a high tribute to the St. Joseph Sheriff, who had saved the Negro the Maryville Sheriff was unable to save. "His act," said *The Advocate*,

"is another proof that mobs do not contain brave men. A show of a machine-gun at the door of a jail has a very scattering effect upon a mob. It is the weakness and possibly sometimes the collusion of officers of the law that opens the way for lynchings of prisoners."

IN the South, however, feeling against the reproach of mob law is at high tide, as witnessed by the resolutions adopted by a group of twenty-one women prominent in the religious, educational, and social life of the South, repudiating that ever-ready excuse that lynching is "a defense of womanhood."

As recited by the editorial correspondence of Julian Harris in the *New York Times*, this group of women, meeting in Atlanta,



Death by Cremation, as Ordered by Judge Lynch

charge that "lynching represents the complete breakdown of government and the triumph of anarchy," and close their resolutions with these vigorous statements:

"We would call attention to the fact that lynching is not alone the crime of ignorant and irresponsible mobs, but that every citizen who condones it, even by his silence, must accept a share of its guilt.

"We therefore call upon all our public officials to use every power at their disposal to protect from mob anarchy the laws they are sworn to defend; upon our religious leaders to cry aloud against this crime till it ceases to exist; upon parents and teachers to train up a generation incapable of such relapses into barbarism, and upon all right-thinking men and women to do their utmost in every way for the complete eradication of this crime."

INDORSING this resolute appeal of the women to the Governors of thirteen Southern States, the *Atlanta Constitution* assails, in these trenchant words, the complacency of those chief executives who permit organized lawlessness to pass unnoticed and uncondemned:

"No Governor with a backbone stronger than an eel's and a heart with more courage than a rabbit's should let his constituents believe for a minute that he will allow lynchers to escape detection and prosecution to the last limit of a sovereign State's power.

"There is scant doubt that a stern proclamation to that effect by a Governor of a State would put the fear of God and the State into the craven hearts of most would-be mobbers."

Also indorsing the appeal, the *Macon Telegraph* charges that cowardice of officials, particularly sheriffs, is responsible.

But the South has not rested with denunciation and

resolutions. As told in these pages, October 18, 1930, a commission, with George Fort Milton, editor of the *Chattanooga News*, as chairman, was appointed to make a scientific study of lynching. Its studies thus far completed, show, we read in the *New York World*, that lynchings occur most frequently in communities considerably below the average in economic well-being.

But the *Raleigh News and Observer* interposes that there are reasons other than poverty and lack of education. "One," we read, "is the large lack of confidence that courts will punish criminals and growing disrespect for law. All the lynchers," says the *Raleigh* paper, "are by no means ignorant. Often the leader of mobs has had good educational advantages."

Altho in recent years the number of lynchings had been diminishing, the year just ended showed a resurgence of mob violence. According to the Department of Records and Research of the Tuskegee Institute, twenty-one persons were lynched in 1930. This is eleven more than the number for 1929, ten more than for 1928, five more than for 1927, and nine less than for 1926. Fourteen of those lynched were in the hands of the law at the time. Of the total number one was white and the rest Negroes.

THE record for the States is: Alabama, 1; Florida, 1; Georgia, 6; Indiana, 2; Mississippi, 4; North Carolina, 1; Oklahoma, 1; South Carolina, 2; Texas, 3.

In forty instances officers of the law prevented lynching. Five of these were in Northern and Western States, and thirty-five in Southern States.

When All Else Fails

"NEVER tired, never failing." Sounds as if it might be a description of mother, doesn't it?

Well, it is, in a way, for the Red Cross is just like mother when all else fails.

And just now, as all the world knows, she has a terrible lot on her hands.

So a word of praise for her from Irvin S. Cobb, in an article in the *Birmingham Sunday Age-Herald*—reprinted in *The Red Cross Courier*:

"I don't like to think of the Red Cross as a charity.

"I like to think of it as a great going concern, with a keen brain to plan and skilled fingers to execute its corporate activities, but also with a head and soul to it. Because in the first instance and in the final analysis, unless I am woefully wrong, the Red Cross cares mighty little for cold statistics and actuaries' figures when there is relief work to be done.

"It may ask questions; but, by golly, it doesn't start asking them until after the dead have been buried and the wounded bound up, until after the hungry have been fed and the homeless have been housed.

"One thing—a very important thing—I was almost forgetting to mention, and that is: The Red Cross does not abate its energies when immediate peril is past nor when first aid has been rendered. Long after the torrents go down and embers are cold and ruins are searched, after public interest in the visitation has lessened, the Red Cross is keeping right on at its everlasting, unshowy, systematic job of reconstruction and readjustment—teaching the blind to see, the halt to walk, and the destitute to create."

Red Man's Cry for White Treatment

"THE ONLY GOOD INDIAN is the dead Indian," they used to say.

But recall for a moment that the white man despoiled the Indian of his heritage and segregated him like an alien.

And then listen to Ataloo, appealing to the white man now to do justly by the remnants of her race—three hundred little nations and scraps of nations scattered about the land of their sires.

First came spoliation, and then "civilization," which crushed the Indian's soul as the other had crushed his body.

For instance, as Ataloo—that is all she signs herself—sets down the poignant story in *The Baptist*:

"Suppose you knew how to take blades of grass, strips of bark, crush berry juice and stain from roots and put these together into an exquisite basket which became a symbolical element in your search for the Great Spirit—suppose you could take clay, mold it, color it, and fire it with only the crudest of implements, into the most beautiful pottery in the world, pottery that was displayed in all the great art museums—suppose you could take raw wool, dye it, and weave your inmost sacred thoughts in rainbow tints and sunset hues, the flash of lightning and dark of thunder, the story of how the world began

and death came to be—and suppose you took shells, rocks, feathers, and animal skins, and made them into a ceremonial robe that kings would long to wear, and that then people came and took these away from you, built great buildings which they called 'Art Museums,' 'Art Treasuries,' and put your beautiful creations in them, but gave you little in return, taught you to do silly drawn work and embroidery, which they did not know how to do well themselves—then, perhaps, you would understand the crushed hearts and hands of the Indian, who didn't create beautiful things to be stored away in moth-balls.

"Before the old teachers and examples of Indian arts and crafts have disappeared, there is an opportunity to conserve all the beauty and traditions found in Indian symbolism."

In the old songs, legends, and traditions, too, is much that is inspiring and instructive. But, says this daughter of the race, Indian children have been taught to forget or scorn them as "inferior." Yet, she points out:

"If Indians were permitted, they might add to the historian's list of American statesmen and heroes the names of Apushmataha, Tecumseh, Chief Joseph, Piomingo, Sequoyah, Somoset, Red Jacket—as well as Sacajawea, and other Indians who have followed the trails that lead to the high mountain of courage and strength.

"These, with Washington, Lincoln, Roosevelt, and Wilson, are a part of the inspirational heritage of American youth."

Ataloo does not fail to see the weaknesses in Indian life, but she wants the white brother to help "save" the best in the Indian, since it is he who undertook the responsibility of changing the old civilization. "The Indian," she says, "can best serve his race and God when the best in his heritage has been 'saved.'"

Her program "means just laws and just lawyers to protect the Indian land titles, and Christian teachers and neighbors willing to show the Indian how to walk the 'Jesus Road.'"



Ataloo—a Good Indian Very Much Alive

The Old Morality and the Modern

ALL THE WORLD BUZZES with discussion of Pope Pius's encyclical on Christian marriage, summarized in these pages last week.

Others may falter over the old morality, see virtue in divorce, and believe in the economic and social necessity of birth control by contraception and sterilization of the unfit. Not so the Roman Catholic, as his position is stated by the head of the Church. For him only indissoluble marriage, continence where necessity demands, and a body inviolate.

In the words of that famous Roman Catholic layman, Gilbert K. Chesterton, now on a lecture tour in this country, as he is quoted in the *New York Times*, the encyclical "compels us squarely to face the question whether the world would really be happier under the sexual anarchy advocated by the vociferous minority or living in conformity with the rules prescribed by the Church."

The candor invited by the frankness with which Pope Pius deals with the subject rules throughout the discussion.

While, then, the Roman Catholic Church retains its inflexible character on the fundamentals, morality for some others has changed with the changing times. And as the *New Haven Journal-Courier* points out, "it is on birth

control and sterilization that opinion is, of course, most widely divided." But, as the same paper remarks, there will be unanimous agreement on many points in the Pope's message. "It takes no special creedal devotions to agree that abortion is murder. It requires no specific loyalties to agree that monogamous marriage is so far the finest relation into which man and woman can enter, and bids fair to so continue."

BUT there is a decided opinion favoring birth control by contraception. "When a majority of intelligent, honest citizens deliberately accept a practise, it thereby becomes moral, whatever any religious leader may say to the contrary," declares Dr. Charles Francis Potter, founder of the first Humanistic Society of New York, quoted in *The Times*. "Contraception," he says, "is here to stay, and if the Catholic Church refuses to sanction it, so much the worse for that Church."

"In unconditionally condemning birth control," says Mrs. F. Robertson Jones, president of the American Birth Control League, "the Roman Catholic Church sets itself squarely against social progress." As she is quoted in *The Times*, Mrs. Jones goes on:

"The issue between the Roman Catholic Church and other Churches is becoming clearly drawn, for one after another important groups of Protestants and Jews have recently gone on record in favor of birth control.

"The Lambeth Conference of Anglican Bishops, the American Unitarian Association, the National Conference of the American Universalist Church, the Central Conference of Jewish Rabbis, and large sections of the Methodist Episcopal Church have all, within the last three years, endorsed birth control as an important means of social betterment."

It is generally assumed that the Pope had in mind the Lambeth

Conference when he speaks of "recent attempts to weaken this fundamental point of Christian doctrine," referring to birth control. The position taken by the Anglican Bishops at Lambeth is set forth by Bishop George Craig Stewart of Chicago, who says, as a dispatch to *The Times* quotes him:

"The Anglican Church definitely refuses to sanction the wholesale and promiscuous use of contraceptive methods. Any inference to the contrary can only be misstatement.

"The Anglican Bishops did approve the use of contraceptives under exceptional circumstances, determined by competent moral and medical advisers, in the interests of both the individual and the community.

"This position seems to me to be reasonable and within the law of God. It seems to me the whole question rests on the motive rather than the means of prevention."

AGREING that the moral ground of the encyclical is unassailable, the *Milwaukee Journal* says that its weakness is that it fails to meet modern conditions:

"And this failure leads the Pontiff into saying that the State has no right to sterilize those whose blood is tainted and whose offspring may be of a criminal nature or enfeebled mentality. Under the plea of the sacredness of nature, he would run the risk of having nature destroyed.

"Science says it should not be. Science says the diseased appendix shall be removed. It likewise says diseased minds shall not multiply.

"The Church is pitted against science and the demands of society for its own protection.

"As a high and noble restatement of the sanctity of the home, the encyclical should be taken to heart.

"As a solution for difficult problems, it too largely ignores the needs of this age."

YET, maintains the Columbus *Ohio State Journal*, "despite all the modern theories advanced, there has been little offered of sufficient substance to displace the system of life we are used to."

So, without condemning those who are seeking to broaden the base of moral conduct, the Ohio paper does point out that—

"The encyclical contains propositions which are subscribed to by the great mass of people—Catholic and non-Catholic—who inhabit the Christian world.

"Companionate marriage has received little encouragement, from this nation, at least; abortion is looked upon universally as a sin; the family is conceded to be the foundation of society; birth control is not generally practised; sterilization of defectives has gained little support.

"But upon each of these subjects there are agitators who see a happier and more contented human family if a more tolerant view were taken of them."

BUT the Roman Catholic Church does not move its anchorage with every changing tide. As the *New York Times* observes, "it does not address itself to one age or one century." Rather,

"It endeavors to look at the world and the unfolding of civilization 'sub specie aeternitatis.'

"And even enthusiastic eugenists must admit the possibility that in a hundred years or more their theories will have been proved inadequate, so that then more plausibility and force may be seen in the views expressed to-day by the Holy See of Rome."

A Supplication

By Anna Hamilton Wood

LORD if man is a duplicate of Thee,
A mirror of Divinity, a flame
From highest altars, then create of me
A standard-bearer worthy of the name.

Teach me a patience that can wait in peace;
A courage that is staunch. Give me a tongue
Tuned but to truth, and ears that never cease
To hear hosannas the great hearts have sung.

Make my hands hard with toil, and my mind keen,
Untrammelled and unfettered. Let me know
Across each grief a rainbow light can lean,
And through its shadows spirit-life can grow.

And little lessons mounting into one
Make life's big reason through the climbing years.
Thus find me, Lord, when my last race is run,
A beauty-builder from the salt of tears!

—*The Churchman, New York.*

CURRENT POETRY

UNSOLICITED CONTRIBUTIONS TO THIS DEPARTMENT CAN NOT BE RETURNED. UNPUBLISHED POETRY UNAVAILABLE

MUSIC has many meanings, and perhaps others will see this picture when Saint-Saëns is played. From *The American Magazine* (Wauwatosa, Wis.):

"DANSE MACABRE"

(Camille Saint-Saëns—Op. 40)

BY MARY COLES CARRINGTON

"What, canst not pay? Begone, thou worthless wretch!"

"Aye, sell thy fiddle for what pence 'twill fetch!"
"They'll serve to weight thine eyelids, or to pay
For one last swig to toast the Judgment Day!"

Cursing, the old man stumbled from the Inn,
Clutching his fiddle; far from drunken din
He came upon the churchyard, still and white
Beneath a gibbous moon's uneasy light.
"They drove me out, the dirty dogs! They said
My music was enough to wake the dead!"
(Twelve solemn strokes fell from the tower's chime.)
"Aha, let's see!"—He harshly scraped the time.

His aged fingers trembling on the strings
Woke a weird measure; flap of sable wings,
Strange, muffled chanting, thud of dancing feet
Were in the mumming of its magic beat
Roused by the summons, rattling their dry bones,
With right good will the dead heaved up their stones;
To the scourged music of a quaking man,
Under the moon a dance of death began.

A youth who starved in poverty and cold
Swung a rich widow, choked with her own gold;
Clasped by the village sot, a maid once fair
And cold as ice leaped in the sultry air;
With Gypsy Jack, who knew the gallows' shame,
Footing it gayly was the Squire's proud dame;
Her stately spouse there jigged it close beside
The wench who bore a nameless babe and died.

Madder and louder yet the fiddling grew,
Wildier and faster whirled the ghastly crew,
The very trees in frenzy seemed to rock
When—Hark! The claron of a distant cock!

Like smoke they vanished; dawn's gray fingers crept

Where once again the dead in silence slept
The music swelled, grew fainter, wandered on,
Wavered to silence, shrieked once—and was gone.

* * * *

Grave-diggers chancing on the old man there,
Dead eyes with some horrific sight astare,
Fled as they crossed themselves: *his fiddle's shell
Was scorched and blackened by a breath from Hell.*

THE Proustian doctrine, which accounts for "Remembrance of Things Past," finds a neat expression in this from the *New York Evening Post*:

MOMENT

BY ELEANOR ALLETTA CHAFFEE

He should have thought of markets and the price
Of cotton cloth, of patterns and of prints,
And now and then a piece of good advice
To give his nephew. But the thousand tints
That winter sifted from a frozen sky
Caught in the frosted ice and seemed to seize
His fancy like a dream. A bluejay's cry
Sounded its wild, hoarse note above the trees,
And suddenly he thought that he was young;
Felt books and strap and lunch beneath his arm,
Saw how the withered creeper caught and hung
Along the fence that bounded father's farm . . .
He shrugged and sighed and heard again the note
Trembling a moment in the misty air,
Shaken from that too arrogant feathered throat,
Making the stark gray landscape seem less bare . . .

And for an instant had renounced them all—
Habits and axioms, for that bright bird's call.

20

WITH her expert technique and customarily cynical vein, Mrs. Parker gives in the *New York World* this:

BALLADE OF UNFORTUNATE MAMMALS

BY DOROTHY PARKER

Love is sharper than stones or sticks,
Lone as the sea, and deeper blue,
Loud in the night as a clock that ticks;
Longer-lived than the Wandering Jew.
Show me a love was done and through,
Tell me a kiss escaped its debt!
Son, to your death you'll pay your due—
Women and elephants never forget.

Ever a man, alas, would mix,
Ever a man, heigh-ho, must woo;
So he's left in the world-old fix,
Thus is furthered the sale of rue.
Son, your chances are thin and few—
Won't you ponder, before you're set?
Shoot if you must, but hold in view
Women and elephants never forget.

Down from Caesar past Joynson-Hicks
Echoes the warning, ever new:
Though they're trained to amusing tricks,
Gentler, they, than the pigeon's coo,
Careful, son, of the cursed two—
Either one is a dangerous pet;
Natural history proves it true—
Women and elephants never forget.

L'ENVOI:

Prince, a precept I'd leave for you,
Coined in Eden, existing yet:
Skirt the parlor, and shun the zoo—
Women and elephants never forget.

THE pathos of the discarded Christmas tree is a recurrent theme. So this in the *New York Evening Post* we will call this year's contribution:

PASSAGE

BY JERRY EVANS

The Star that tips the splendor of the tree
Is dim, now that the Christmas-tide has passed—
The tinsel, hung in gracious mimicry
Of snow, is petulant and dull at last.

The colorful impatience of the balls,
That trapped the least frail candlelight, is stilled—
The pungence of each branch no longer falls
Upon the heart like pregnant winds fulfilled.

The scarlet ribbons, that were young and gay
As may be only gayety and youth,
Are bleached now, and pitted with the fray
Of dusty time and its immortal ruth.

But even though the outer Christmas-tide
Must fade as though it scarcely had begun,
Yet that which you have made it will abide
Long past the bound of its oblivion!

WHETHER we forget the poet completely, or use him in our advertising schemes, some one will always, like him in the *London Spectator*, arise to blazon the poet's real worth:

BALLADE OF THE POETIC LIFE

BY J. C. SQUIRE

The fat men go about the streets,
The politicians play their game,
The prudent bishops sound retreats
And think the martyrs much to blame:
Honour and Love are halt and lame
And Greed and Power are deified,
The wild are harnessed by the tame—
For this the poets lived and died.

Shelley's a trademark used on sheets:
Aloft the sky in words of flame
We read "What porridge had John Keats?
Why, Brown's! A hundred years the same!"
Arcadia's an umbrella frame,
Milton's a toothpaste: from the tide
Sappho's been dredged to rouge My Dame—
For this the poets lived and died.

Ah yet, to launch ideal fleets
Lost regions in the stars to claim,
To face all ruins and defeats,
And sing a beaten world to shame,
To hold each bright impossible aim
Deep in the heart: to starve in pride
For fame, and never know their fame—
For this the poets lived and died.

Envoi

Princess, inscribe beneath my name
"He never begged, he never sighed,
He took his medicine as it came";
For this the poets lived—and died.

A STRANGE fantasy in *The New Statesman* (London); but we learn that the new love can not be put on before the old is put off:

THE MIRROR

BY ROMILLY JOHN

Threading her precious injuries
Through all the outlets of her heart,
The needle at her bidding plies
To and fro with fiendish art.

Hither and thither, quick and slow,
The stitches of her fantasy:
Never, oh never would he know;
Her love must deeply buried lie.

To and fro, needle and thread,
Her failing heart must never fail;
On finger tips small drops of red,
But oh, her heart is ashen pale.

Put off the old, the new put on;
For all her love is gathered there,
Enfolded in the old: this one
Is but a thing of silk and air.

Now like a feather touched by wind
She sways across the silent floor:
Into another world behind
The mirror beckons like a door.

There she saw her sister fond
Beckoning from the mirror tall,
A vision from a place beyond—
She saw her droop—and that was all.

And when he came, in the light of the moon
He saw where she had fallen down,
A little heap in the light of the moon
That seemed an old deserted gown.

WHEELLOCK's love poems have a rare depth and genuineness without anything maudlin. Witness this in *The Saturday Review of Literature* (New York):

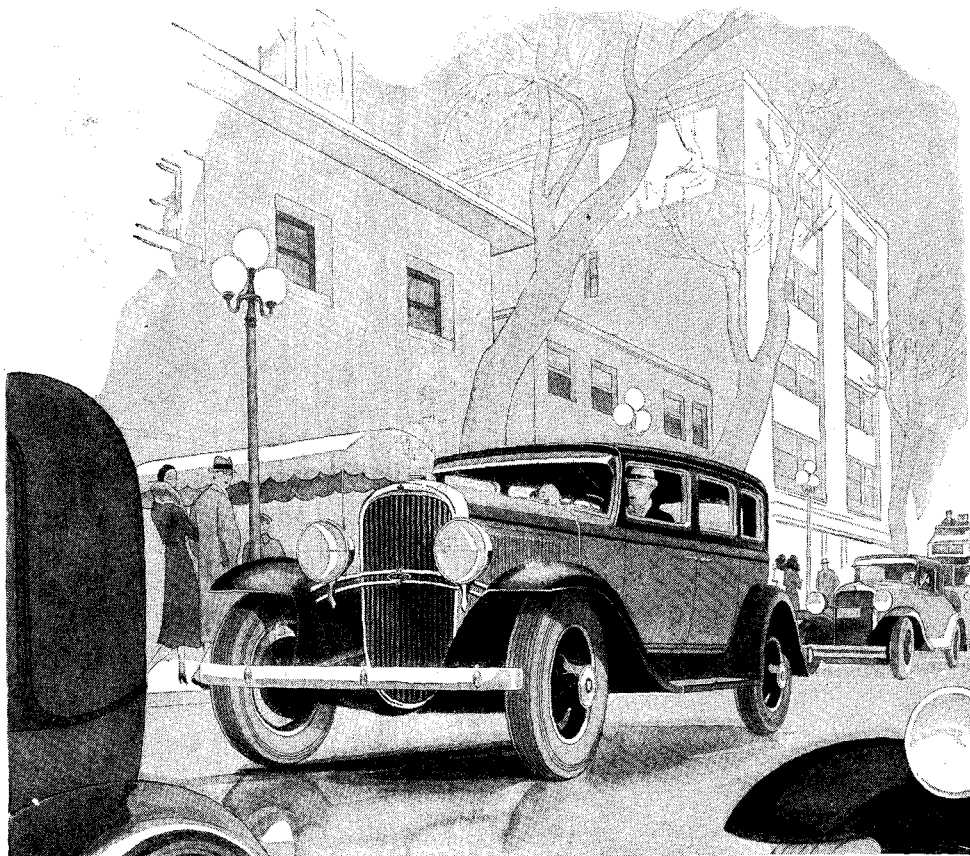
THE LETTER

BY JOHN HALL WHEELLOCK

The night is measureless, no voice, no cry
Pierces the dark in which the planet swings—
It is the shadow of her bulk that flings
So deep a gloom on the enormous sky;
This timorous dust, this phantom that is I
Cowers in shelter, while the evening brings
A sense of mystery and how all things
Waver like water and are gliding by.

Now, while the stars in heaven like blowing sand
Drift to their darkness, while oblivion
Hushes the fire of some fading sun,
I turn the page again—and there they stand,
Traced by love's fleeting but victorious hand,
The words: "My darling, my beloved one."

THE NEW OLDSMOBILE *is* FASTER SMOOTHER *more* BEAUTIFUL AND LOWER IN PRICE . . .



The new Oldsmobile is unusually fast—in both get-away and top speed. It goes swiftly out front in traffic . . . takes and holds a lead on the road . . . and is always smooth and quiet.

Further, the new Oldsmobile is remarkably easy to drive . . . only in cars of higher price can you obtain the same fine features of ease and convenience.

In addition, new grace and beauty have been added to Oldsmobile's distinctive appearance. From every angle you get an impression of unusual smartness.

Finally, and in spite of this added quality throughout the car, prices are now materially reduced . . . making the new Oldsmobile's value still more impressive.

THE SYNCRO-MESH TRANSMISSION—Eliminates gear clashing, and permits easy shifting through all gears . . . from low into second, from second to high, and from high back to second, as desired. **A NEW QUIET SECOND GEAR**—Assures smooth, swift acceleration which rivals high gear performance in quietness. **NEW DOWN-DRAFT CARBURETION**—Gives increased power, with higher speed and faster acceleration, and greater smoothness. It also assures instantaneous starting, even at zero temperature. **COORDINATED STARTER AND THROTTLE**—Add to driving convenience by automatically opening throttle to proper starting position. **A NEW CARBURETOR-SILENCER**—Muffles the sound of air entering the carburetor and contributes to quieter operation at all speeds. **NEW INSULATED FISHER BODIES**—Are warmer in winter, cooler in summer, and remarkably quiet. Advancements in Fisher construction add to body strength and serviceability. **OPTIONAL UPHOLSTERY**—Enables you to make your selection between luxurious mohair and smart whipcord fabrics, both notable for their long-wearing qualities. **A DEEPER, STURDIER FRAME**—Improves roadability and handling ease at all speeds—and gives greater strength and solidity to the car as a whole. **FIVE WIRE OR FIVE DEMOUNTABLE WOOD WHEELS**—Are standard equipment, offered optionally, and without extra charge. Advantages which result from these many new fine-car features of the 1931 Oldsmobile are readily apparent in **MORE DISTINCTIVE APPEARANCE and FINER ALL-ROUND PERFORMANCE.**

OLDSMOBILE
PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Dear Old Lightning

IT IS A BENEFACTOR OF MANKIND, maintains Guy Bartlett, of the General Electric Company's news bureau, in a recent press bulletin.

"Scurry to the cellar and jump into the furnace if you want to be absolutely safe during a severe thunder-storm," he quotes K. B. McEachron, research engineer of the company, as saying. This is, in effect, a solid iron room perfectly grounded, which would be the ideal safe place for a human being to be.

Since this is impossible, however, we should simply remain away from overhead wires, keep away from the radio, not take a bath, be chary about using the telephone, and keep away from metal objects of appreciable size. Then we are in little danger. Some of the old ideas about protection from lightning are really sound after all. Mr. Bartlett goes on as follows:

"Lightning is one of the greatest benefactors of mankind despite its reputation for being a terrible enemy, Mr. McEachron points out.

"It produces, free of charge, about 100,000,000 tons of fixt nitrogen yearly over the earth's surface. It acts in this capacity the same as heavy electric discharges do in nitrogen fixation plants.

"One old idea about protection from lightning is that it is not wise to stand in an open doorway or near an open window during a lightning-storm.

"It has been proved in several different ways, says Mr. McEachron, that lightning can be blown and moved from its path by the wind. This is possible because much lightning consists of a succession of discharges too rapid for the eye to distinguish, but not too rapid for the wind to blow along.

"Recently a photograph was taken of a bolt of lightning passing near a large radio transmission tower, which shows very clearly the stroke being moved in its path some little distance.

"For that reason it is not wise to stand in an open doorway or near an open window, for if lightning should strike and be blown by the wind in the direction of the person standing, it might prove fatal. Such instances, however, are rare.

"Another old idea concerns the lightning-rod.

"This very valuable instrument came into disrepute a number of years ago through the high-pressure methods of traveling salesmen. However, it is a fact that a good lightning-rod, properly installed, will protect a structure ninety-nine times out of a hundred and prevent fire and property damage.

"It is especially true that lightning-rods are well worth while on isolated buildings, such as farmhouses and barns.

"Lightning seldom damages buildings in cities, because most of them are constructed on a heavy steel frame which acts as a perfect ground for the lightning. Then, too, there are plenty of water pipes and steam pipes all leading to ground and making a valuable protection. Several times the Equitable Building in New York City was struck by lightning, and in one instance in its frantic effort to reach ground, the discharge chipped off a large chunk of stone and bounced it into busy Broadway below. A grounded copper strip encircling the top of the building was installed, and from that day to this, lightning has been discharged harmlessly."

THE average home, too, we are told, is not likely to be damaged by lightning, because there are plenty of outlets to the ground, such as water-pipes, vent-pipes, radio antenna leads, and the wiring system. But if no free path is provided, lightning is apt to jump about. One difficulty is that the outlets to ground do not extend through the roof. Lightning must make a hole in whatever happens to be in the way in order to reach a conductor to the earth. To quote Mr. McEachron further:

"It is a good idea to keep away from chimneys or open fireplaces during an electrical storm. Lightning, if it does strike, will find its path to the ground blocked, and is liable to jump several feet in any direction at that time.

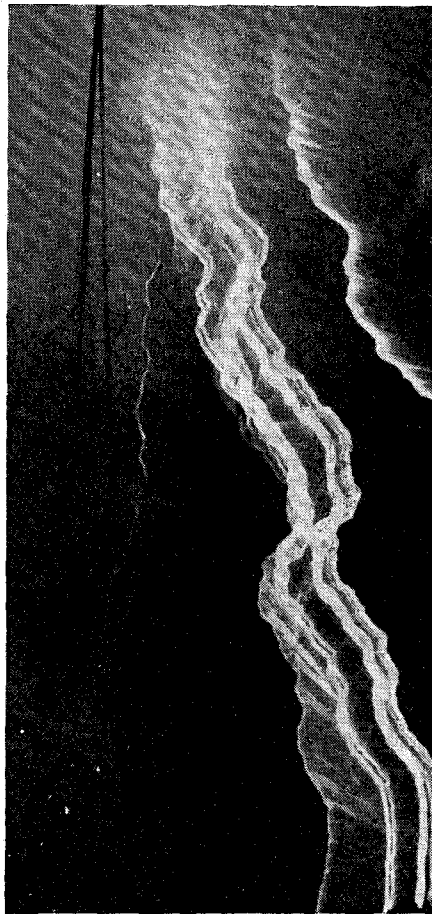
"One of the poorest places to be during a lightning-storm is in the water. If you are swimming, bathing, or enjoying any water sport during a lightning-storm, you had better paddle ashore and

watch the storm from a safe distance. While distribution of current in the water during a lightning-storm, where several bolts may have struck, varies, probably 200,000 or 300,000 amperes may be released, which certainly is way beyond the average capacity of the human body to withstand.

"Many persons have met death in this way. Hence, play safe and keep out of the water during a thunder-storm. Also, try to stay dry.

"It is almost too trite to repeat, but under a tree is also one of the worst places to be, for the simple reason that a tree acts as a good conductor during the first interval of the bolt striking, but is not able to carry large volumes of current, so that the discharge is liable to jump in any direction, and not follow the tree to ground. Other places near which it is not safe to remain include overhead wires, transmission towers, substations, and other high-powered electrical apparatus. A steel office building, that is, an office building with a steel framework, is probably about as safe a place as any.

"In an automobile one is relatively safe, altho not a bit more, and possibly even less, so than when walking on the ground. If you are in an automobile accident, and the car should strike a high-tension line and wires fall to the ground, stay in the car. If you step out with one foot on the car and the other on the ground, you are liable to get a severe jolt and, quite logically, might be killed. Riding in an automobile or being in an automobile during a lightning-storm is not a bit safer than walking along the ground."



Courtesy of the General Electric Company

Lightning Blown by the Wind

Our First Insect Victory

SCIENCE HAS WON ITS FIRST VICTORY over an insect. The defeated party is no less a foe than the Florida fruit-fly, according to *Industrial and Engineering Chemistry*, the journal of the American Chemical Society.

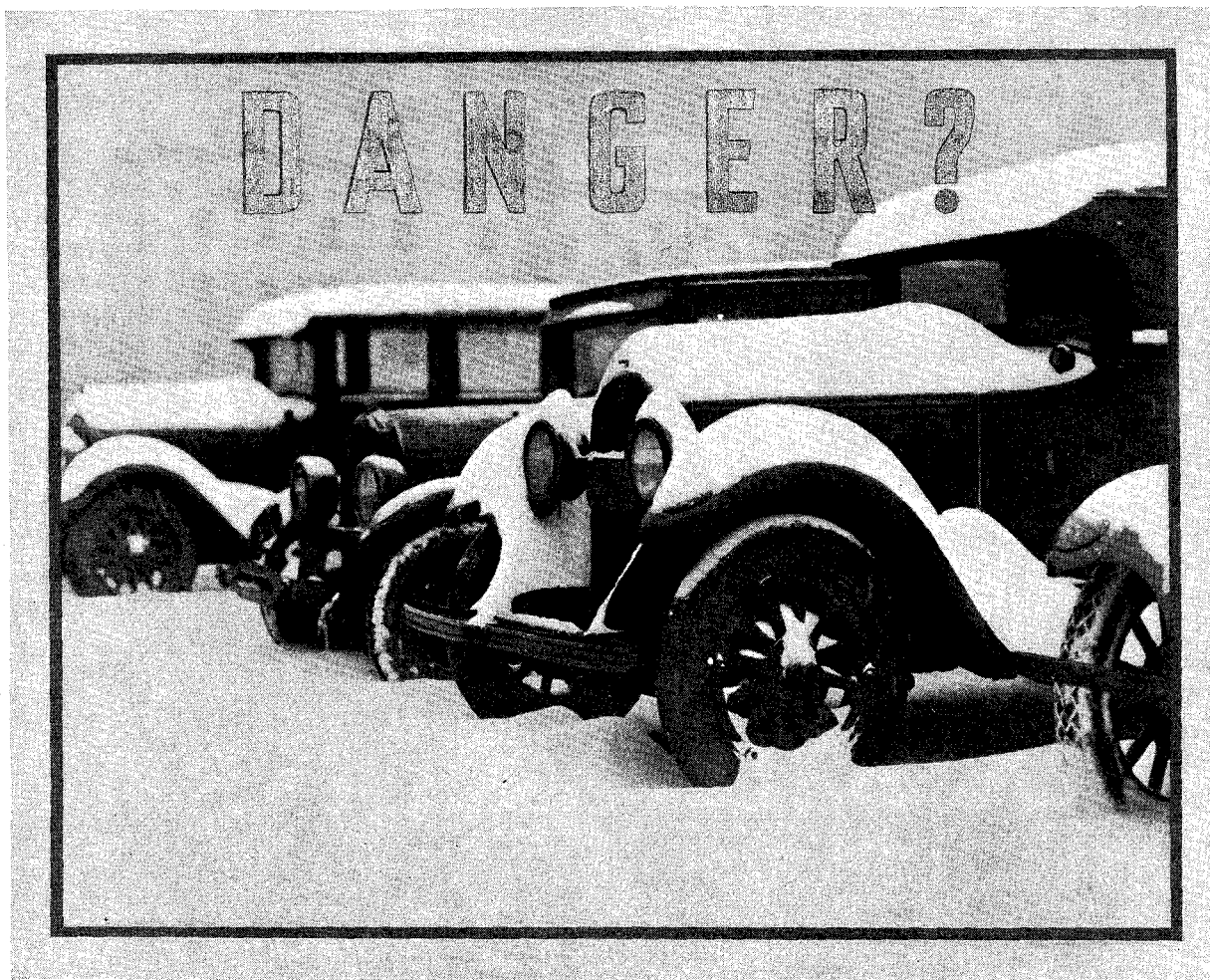
The Secretary of Agriculture has lifted the Federal quarantine on Florida products, instituted on account of the fruit-fly. If, as is expected, it is shown that the fly has been eradicated, then this feat will be recorded as well-nigh the first real victory of the race over an insect. *The Journal* goes on:

"Following the unexplained appearance of the Mediterranean fruit-fly in the Florida citrus region, forces were marshaled for the encounter. The Federal Government has expended approximately \$6,355,000 in the effort to exterminate the pest completely. Added to this must be counted the cooperation of the citizens and of the officials of Florida.

"The first infestation was discovered in April, 1929, and the eradication campaign began at once. Intensive inspections and field work were resumed last July, 700 inspectors being employed. Between August 1 and November 1 approximately 600,000 specimens were submitted for examination, and none was identified as being a Mediterranean fruit-fly.

"This inspection covered both commercial and non-commercial properties, and also large areas of wild hosts. At present there is no known infestation in the entire State. However, Federal inspectors will be retained to discover any infestations which may possibly remain. It is believed that Florida officials will take such steps as may be necessary for further eradication should the future require."

Which of these cars is in



THE coldest days of winter are here. Some of these cars are prepared for cold. Others have too heavy an oil in their cranks.

Too-heavy oil congeals at low temperatures. When you step on the starter, that oil can't circulate promptly. Slow oil circulation and hard starting result. But, worse than that, costly engine wear begins.

You *may* get easy starting with just *any* winter lubricant. But many so-called "winter oils" are simply thin oils—dangerously thin for the *hot*

temperatures of high speeds and hard driving.

Give your engine "double-range" protection by changing to Mobiloil Arctic. It gives easy starting at low temperatures—and full lubricating efficiency when your engine heats up.

Your gears, too, need winter protection. When you change your oil, have your Mobiloil dealer cushion them with Mobiloil "CW". Mobiloil "CW" allows smooth, easy, finger-tip shifting and does not harden on the coldest days.

Mobiloil is made by the Vacuum Oil Company—the world's leaders in scientific lubrication. Mobiloil has more "firsts" to its credit than any other oil—first to the North Pole—first to the Antarctic—first across the Pacific—first from New York to Paris. Make Mobiloil Arctic your first choice for the rest of this winter.

VACUUM OIL COMPANY

We invite you to listen to the Mobiloil Concert, broadcast each Wednesday evening at 8:30, Eastern Standard Time, from WEA and 29 associated stations.

Mobiloil

ARCTIC

FOR YOUR ENGINE

CW

FOR YOUR GEARS

VACUUM OIL COMPANY

How to Open Things

INFORMATION ON THIS VALUABLE SUBJECT is given by Dr. Albert Neuburger, of Berlin, in *Everyday Mechanics* (Chicago).

We constantly come across things, he says, that are difficult to open. There are, for instance, bottles with glass stoppers polished to fit tightly, as used for perfumes, condiments, etc. He goes on:

"To open these, it is only necessary to warm the neck of the bottle.

"This can be done by slowly warming it over a gas or alcohol



To Persuade a Balking Glass Stopper

flame, with constant turning. But there is the risk of having the heating take place too suddenly, and a valuable crystal bottle may be cracked.

"Therefore, the following process is better. Loop around the neck a thick string or a thin hemp cord. Then two persons grasp the bottle with their left hands, and hold it firmly. With their right hands they grasp the ends of the string, and draw it quickly back and forth.

"Thereby the neck of the bottle is warmed, and it expands; the stopper can be removed easily by turning it.

"Metal caps of tubes, in which we get toothpaste, cold cream, vaseline, various medicinal preparations, as well as water-color and oil paints, very often can not be unscrewed.

"Take a match, light it, and hold it under the cap of the tube, at the same time constantly rotating the tube. Of course, one can also use a gas or alcohol flame, but in almost all cases a match is sufficient. Dipping in hot water will also loosen the cap.

"Then there are metal cans of all kinds, such as those containing shoe polish, paste, candy, etc., which do not open. Many a finger-nail is broken in attempts to open them.

"Take a small, narrow knife and try at some point to insert it between the cover and the lower part of the can. Bend it out a little, and then gradually go around the whole can, always continuing to bend out. It is not necessary to have the knife reach all the way to the top of the lid.

"If the can does not open, gradually press upwards, still bending out, in individual circles, until it is finally bent out enough for the cover to be removed easily.

"Metal covers, such as those of fruit-jars, are easily removed by inverting the jar and holding the cover under hot water for a few seconds.

"This will expand the cover and loosen it. But if held under hot water too long, the glass also will expand."

Gray Hair from Lack of Vitamin

PREMATURE gray hair may be due to lack of some vitamin-like material in the food, just as lack of one of the vitamins causes the disease called rickets. This is suggested by researches reported to the Academy of Sciences in Paris by Prof. Gabriel Bertrand. Says Dr. E. E. Free in his *Week's Science* (New York):

"In experiments planned for a different purpose, ordinary black and dark gray rats were fed on diets containing all vitamins known to be necessary, but made of purified or synthetic foods instead of natural materials like vegetables and grain.

"To the investigators' surprise, the black coats of the animals began to turn silver gray.

"This may happen, the experimenters knew, because of bad health, but the rats in this instance were perfectly healthy, as was confirmed by blood tests.

"Some other cause of the premature grayness was sought and found, it is believed, in the too perfectly purified food. In preparing the starchy part of grain for the rats' diet, for example, all accidental impurities were removed, the necessary vitamins then being added artificially to the purified starch.

"When this procedure was changed, and some of the natural oil of the grain restored to the rats' diet, their grayness vanished, and the animals returned to their former blackness.

"Since rats belong to the same class of animals as do human beings, and have the same kind of hair, similar conclusions may apply to human grayness also."

Teaching Seven Languages at Once

TO TEACH SEVEN LANGUAGES at the same time—Greek, Latin, Spanish, Italian, French, German, and English, from both the speculative and practical points of view, by means of the powerful machinery of linguistic science—this is what Prof. Charles Pagot assures us he has accomplished at the *Université des Annales* and in pamphlets just issued. He explains in *La Psychologie et la Vie* (Paris):

"What more exciting than to place at the service of language instruction the magnificent methods of the great masters of philology!

"What joys we experience, my pupils and I!

"We follow forms, rules, and words in seven tongues, interrelated and serving to explain one another. We indicate the causes of it all. Grammar becomes a marvelous source of new thoughts.

"We see, for instance, how the 's' in the Greek *phores* and the Latin *aves* is represented in Spanish, Italian, French, German, and English. We explain why the Spanish *padre* [father] has for its plural *padres*, why the Italian *padre* becomes *padri*, why the French *cheval* [horse] becomes in the plural *chevaux*, why the plural of the German *knabe* [boy] is *knaben*, why the plural of the English 'flower' is 'flowers.'

"What a good time we have!

"We delve in languages during their evolution, to discover in what degree they have realized the invariability of the word. For the adjective, only English has completely conquered the word; it alone has attained the invariable adjective. When we confront languages as a group, such a phenomenon comes as an extraordinary relief.

"After grammar, the vocabulary.

"Words are considered in the seven languages, and their relations are brought out by the laws of phonetics. Is it not useful to know that words which in Latin begin with a 'p,' generally begin in English with an 'f'? 'Father' in English is *pater* in Latin. Latin *pes* is English 'foot'; Latin *piscis* is English 'fish.' Nothing shows better mutual penetration of the ancient and modern 'humanities.' The soft guttural 'g' is represented in German and English by hard 'k.' The Latin *genu* appears in German as *knie*,



Illustrations by courtesy of *Everyday Mechanics* (New York)

When the Cap of the Tube Sticks

and in English 'knee,' whose initial 'k' is now silent. But its presence is thus explained by phonetics.

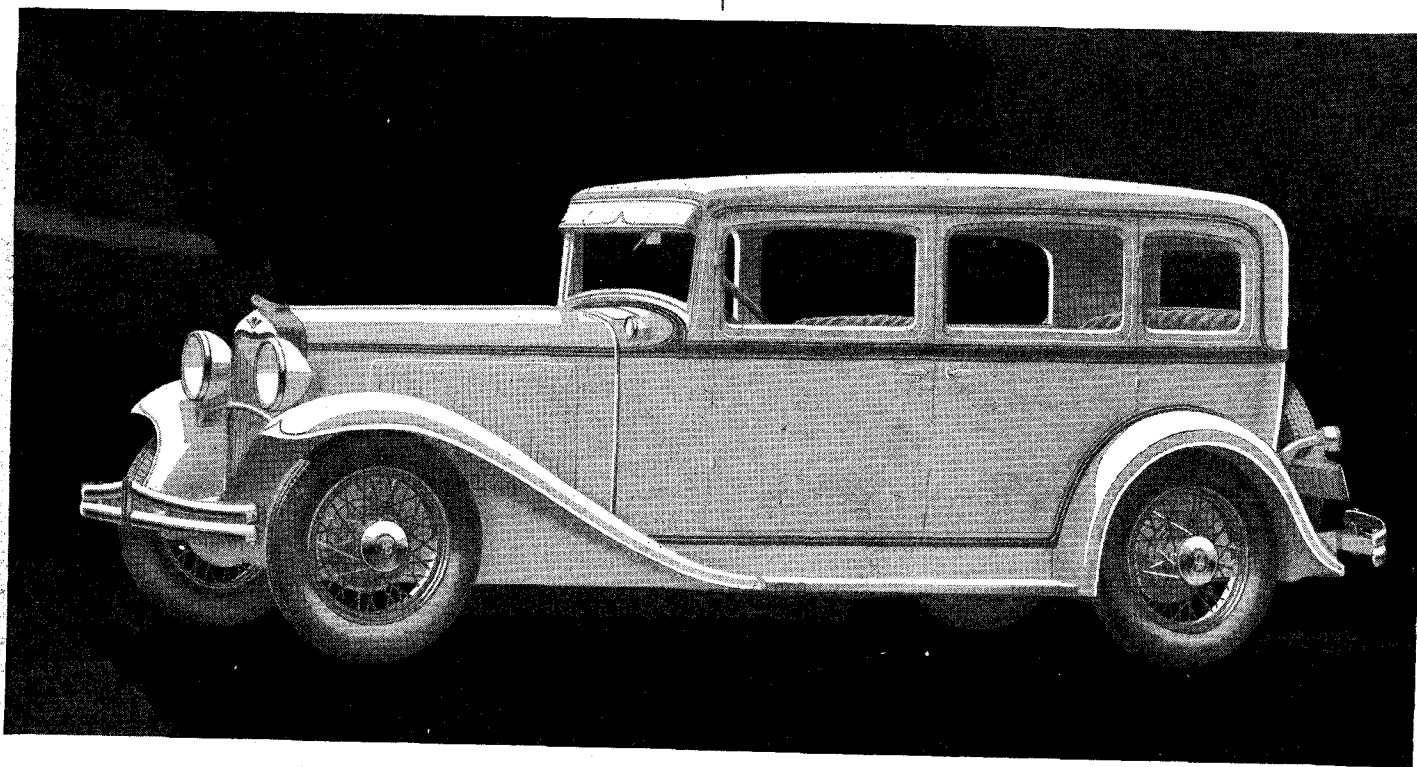
"What horizons are thus offered to us! What general culture results from such teaching!

"The direct method is added to the rational. The same material is presented to adults and to children, with method appropriate to each age.

"It is the privilege of human intelligence to perceive, beneath diversity, cohesion, connection, and unity. It is this privilege that man has the right and the duty to exercise in learning languages."

A NEW SIX . .

A NEW EIGHT

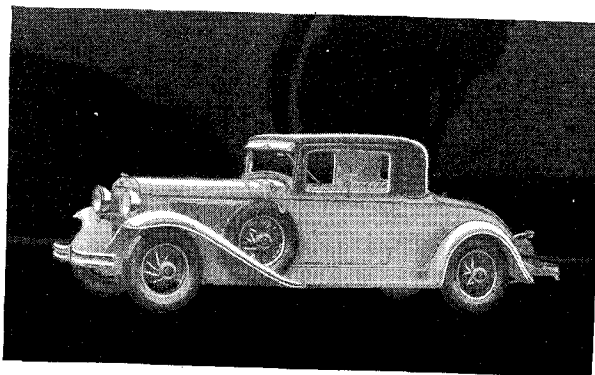


The most beautiful cars in the history of

DODGE DEPENDABILITY

In creating striking beauty and luxury for the new Dodge Six and Eight, Dodge Brothers adhere to their belief that sound engineering and fine craftsmanship will ever be of primary importance to the public. ∞ The greater speed and power of the new Dodge cars are dependable speed and power.

Their low-swung grace is part and parcel of the greatest basic strength of chassis of any cars in Dodge history. ∞ The new



Six and Eight have Mono-Piece Steel Bodies because they are the strongest, safest type of body known. The new Six and Eight have internal weatherproof hydraulic brakes because they are unexcelled for positive, equalized action. ∞ In every way, the new Dodge cars are an advancement in quality,

comfort and performance. Yet they remain at traditional Dodge price-levels. ∞ The result is value that speaks for itself.

© 1931 Dodge Brothers Corporation

New Dodge Six \$815 to \$845, New Dodge Eight \$1095 to \$1135, Standard Six \$735 to \$835, Standard Eight \$995 to \$1095. Prices f.o.b. factory

Putting the Cactus to Work

ONCE A NUISANCE, the cactus has become man's servant.

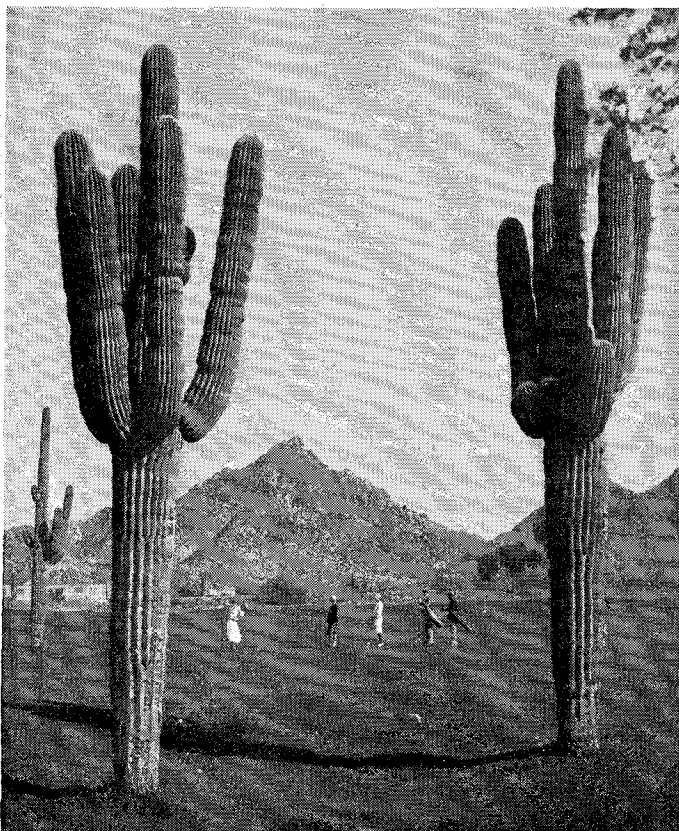
In Arizona its cultivation employs over a million acres.

One visualizes the future southwestern desert as a succession of profitable cactus ranches.

An article in *The Michigan Manufacturer* (Detroit) dwells particularly on the latest, and perhaps the most important, use. We read in this magazine:

"The cactus plant of the Great American desert is the basis of a new and rapidly growing industry.

"More than 1,000,000 acres of Arizona sand waste are under



Ewing Galloway photograph

Once a Nuisance

Now the cactus shows it has a helpful heart beneath a thorny skin.

cultivation, supplying a wide range of products important in manufacturing.

"These include drugs, soaps, cleaners, candy, boiler compound, and water softener. Manufacture of boiler compound is the latest commercial application of the desert plant. Cactus juice was introduced in this field about four years ago with remarkable success.

"It is now sold in twenty-one States and four Canadian provinces, and already the product is employed in a number of industrial operations.

"The value of the fluid, which is marketed under the trade name *Cactizona*, arises out of the peculiar property of the plant to suspend mineral matter in solution. A small quantity—one gallon in 10,000 gallons of feed water—is sufficient to purify a heating system badly clogged by scale and corrosion.

"It is used for cleaning rust from exposed castings, for killing algæ growth in a city water supply, and for removing harmful minerals in steam employed in the manufacture of food preparations.

"The action of cactus juice is apparently one phase of an elementary law of nature which makes plant life possible. Vegetable juices make water sufficiently viscous to suspend mineral matter, and thus enable plants to grow.

"The Mississippi River has an enormous watershed extending through a dozen States rich in fertility. The river carries an annual load of many millions of cubic feet of mineral matter that settles in the lower reaches, causing floods and a river bottom that is continually rising. It is vegetable sap that causes this phenomenon.

"No two vegetable growths are quite alike in the property of altering the quality of water. Horse-chestnut juice can make

water so resistant to surface change that a magnet will not move a needle floating on the mixture. Also, a little of this juice added to soapy water permits large bubbles to be blown. The Egyptians made bricks composed of clay mixed with water in which straw had been crushed. The straw was necessary because the clay could not be handled properly with plain water."

THE cactus, we are told, was once a thin-leaved shrub. Droughts caused the plant to develop a dense skin, making each leaf a reservoir for water. On the open desert, the plant was attacked by animals for its water, and developed spines for protection. On high, inaccessible cliffs, it has remained spineless. We read further:

"Because the cactus has to live on an absolute minimum of moisture, the juice of this plant is markedly potent in its ability to handle mineral in solution. For instance, it makes alkali water, that would otherwise be poisonous, safe to drink, and it was used for this purpose by the Indians of the Southwest before Columbus discovered America.

"In a heating plant, where water causes deposits of lime and rust, cactus juice not only takes up the scale already deposited, so that piping and boiler surfaces are cleaned automatically, but it prevents further formation of such minerals. What the chemical action of the juice is remains a secret of nature. It has a higher boiling point than water and, once it is put into the feed supply, nearly all the active principle stays in the water, in which it condenses, while the steam forms pure water vapor. In addition, the combined vapors scour off all scale and rust from interior surfaces above the water-line.

"The agent acts with excellent results in cleaning out the radiator of an automobile.

"In harvesting, the roots are the most valuable part of the cactus plant.

"These are dried in the desert, then packed and shipped to the factory, where they are boiled under four hundred pounds' pressure, at a temperature from 212 to 215 degrees F. This process extracts the active principle of the plant. It is a pale, yellowish liquid which foams when shaken. It contains a weak organic acid, but the acidity index is so low that it is non-corrosive in contact with metals easily affected by acid. In common use, the lime and magnesium salts of water neutralize the acid of the juice.

"First use of the juice as boiler compound occurred in the heating plant of a Los Angeles apartment house, then in an oil field of Texas with extremely bad boiler water. It was first sold for hot-water and steam-heating systems and power plants in the Far West, and rapidly extended eastward."

Autos as Earthquake Refuges

AUTOMOBILES are cited as "admirable earthquake-proof buildings" by Dr. T. A. Jaggar, American volcano expert, as a result of personal experiences during the earthquake of September 25, 1929, in Hawaii.

In a recent announcement from the Hawaiian Volcano Research Association, Dr. Jaggar describes how he happened that day to be driving in his automobile to visit a friend. Then, says Dr. E. E. Free's *Week's Science* (New York):

"On arriving at the friend's house, Dr. Jaggar was astonished to find the inhabitants in great excitement, and the house partly ruined.

"A violent earthquake had happened while Dr. Jaggar was in his moving automobile.

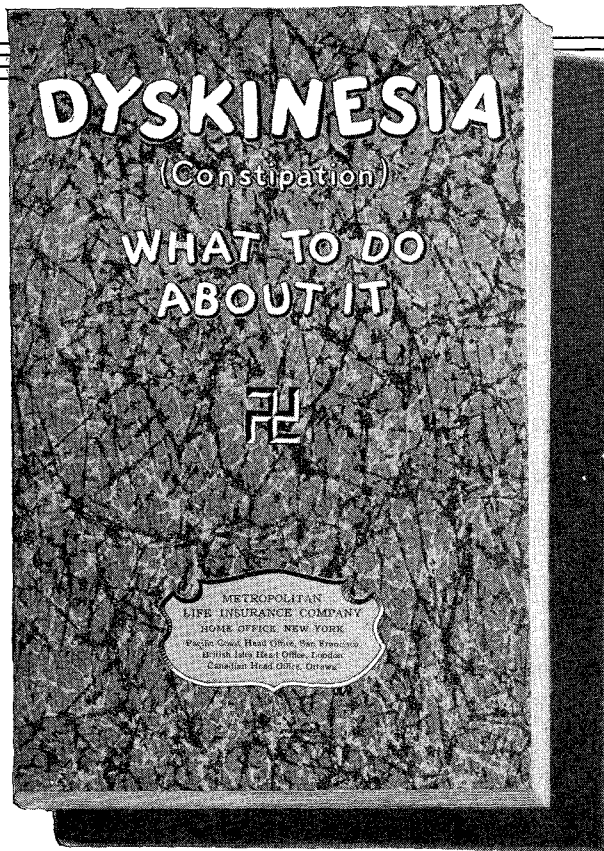
"In spite of long experience as an earthquake observer, he had felt nothing. During the shocks which followed, Dr. Jaggar reports, many people left their houses and slept in their automobiles.

"Even when not in motion, Dr. Jaggar reports, 'a sedan on springs and rubber tires produced almost no sensation to the occupants, while adjacent homes were rattling and roaring with the aftershocks.'

"Houses usually act, he finds, as magnifiers of earth movements, so that what seems to be a violent earthquake to a person indoors may seem to a person on the ground in the open to be a single not very strong thud under his feet, or may pass altogether unnoticed.

"This may explain why it is that primitive men have few myths of earthquakes, but many of floods and fires. Having no houses to magnify them, primitive men probably felt only the very greatest earthquakes, but anybody is impressed by a forest fire or a flood."

DYSKINESIA



IF MISERY loves company, the person who has Dyskinesia [dis-kin-eés-ia] may be interested in learning from his family doctor that at least one in every three of his adult patients suffers from the same ailment. But he can take a good deal more comfort in knowing that Dyskinesia not only can be prevented but it can be cured—without resort to drugs.

Continued dependence on laxatives and cathartics, taken to relieve Dyskinesia, may be dangerous. They may bring temporary relief while causing great damage as time goes on.

Doctors attribute many serious troubles to Dyskinesia—colds, sick

headaches, indigestion, dyspepsia, chronic inflammation of the intestines, in addition to “below-par-ness” in general. They also suspect it is responsible for certain disturbances of the gall-bladder, or of the kidneys, and for other disease conditions frequently associated with old age.

Just as improper diet, incorrect health habits, lack of needed exercise, rest and fresh air will cause Dyskinesia, proper diet, correct health habits and exercise will cure it, even when chronic.

Take no medicine for it unless advised by your doctor. Send coupon for the booklet, “Dyskinesia”, which describes diet, living habits and exercise necessary to overcome constipation. Mailed free upon request.

What to do about it

Send this coupon today

Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. Dept. 231-L.
1 Madison Avenue
New York, N. Y.

Please mail without cost to me a copy of the booklet, “Dyskinesia”, which tells how to avoid and how to overcome intestinal sluggishness.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____

METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

FREDERICK H. ECKER, PRESIDENT

ONE MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

Dry Land Cruises and Other Motor-Boat Thrills

A YACHT CRUISED UP FIFTH AVENUE. A ship was wrecked under the elevated railroad. The snow-shovel brigade was ready to save the fleet, but, mercifully, it didn't snow.

New York's a seaport town, and New Yorkers are used to ships. But when land-going yachts are to be seen parading through the city, even the most blasé crane their necks.

It's all part of the Herculean task of maneuvering 2,000,000 pounds of equipment, divided into large, bulky parcels, in very cramped quarters. It is a feat "said to be without parallel since the World War," according to Emmett V. Maun.

In *The Rudder* this writer offers us a graphic description, apropos of the twenty-sixth annual National Motor Boat Show, of how the great fifty-foot cruisers are taken from freight-cars, from trailers, from the water, and transported through New York's narrow, crowded streets to Grand Central Palace, where the show is held.

When one attends the show and sees the vast, alluring array of cabin cruisers, runabouts, outboards, sailboats, engines, and accessories, one is almost bound to inquire, as Mr. Maun suggests, "How did they get all of these boats in here?" It's a fair question, and this writer sets about answering it.

A circumstance that does a good deal to simplify the complicated process is the fact that one big boat company has its New York headquarters right next to the Palace. The windows of this establishment are movable, to permit shifting the boats, and big doors lead from it into the Palace.

Through this space, thrown open by a generous manufacturer, move the wares of his rivals, to compete with his merchandise at the exhibition.

"Some of the cruisers come to New York by water, which means that special arrangements have to be made to hoist them to a cradle on some dock," says Mr. Maun, proceeding with his description:

Then comes the problem of taking them across the city to the Grand Central Palace. The chief difficulty here lies in securing the necessary headroom under the Ninth and Sixth Avenue Elevated structures, and often much red tape has to be unwound before the necessary permits and arrangements can be made.

In some cases west-bound one-way streets have to be reversed to get such a cruiser through to a point where the headroom is sufficient.

The slightest error in calculations may spell disaster not only to the cruiser but to the ever-present traffic situation. Moving such a weight over city streets that are hollowed out underneath by subways, new construction, and great ducts for cables, may mean a possible collapse at the very point where the traffic is heaviest. Such a weight must move slowly and, even at best, traffic is badly mixed, and traffic officers' nerves are in tatters by the time the boat reaches her destination.

The entire undertaking from start to finish means a never-ending battle against time, the elements, and traffic.

At one show, several years back, a terrific snow-storm burst just before the show opened, and held up everything. Some of the cruisers coming by truck were completely stormbound miles from the New York City line. The Boston Post Road had several boats along it at different places, boats which should

have been at the show, but never got there, costing their owners a lot of money all for nothing.

It is related in an account by William H. Taylor in the *New York Herald Tribune* that this year the superstructure was knocked from a big cruiser as it was taken under the elevated, because enough space had not been allowed for clearance. More boats might have met a similar fate had there been snow, for clearance in such cases is figured in inches and less, and even a thin blanket of snow would have wrecked the calculations.

But eventually, thanks to clever handling, the boats arrive safely at Grand Central Palace. And then there's the problem of getting them inside and in place. Here we return to Mr. Maun, who at this stage in his article is quoting Ira Hand, Secretary of the National Association of Boat and Engine Manufacturers. Says Mr. Hand, according to the writer in

The Rudder:

From that time on it becomes a question of getting the right boat into the building at the right time.

If that were not done, one single craft might cause a tangle such as New York traffic officers have never seen.

Add to that puzzle the fact that sixty-two runabouts were placed last year, and each had to be hoisted from the well in the center of the main exhibition floor. Prior rights became paramount, and it seemed at times that the whole fleet would have to be assembled out-of-doors and plopped

right into place by might and mechanics.

Last year, all was planned and things progressed well enough until we were informed that a key cruiser was coming by water and had met with ice. But the show had to open on Friday night.

BECAUSE of this boats in the showroom, and even in the street, could not be moved until the tardy display arrived. Furthermore:

In the usual process, the boats arrive in no particular order. All is a matter of chance, and the announcement of a cruiser at our door merely means that we must consult the puzzle, and figure the best and only way to get the giant into place. If there is no way of shunting the boat around, we merely leave it in the street until others have arrived and have been disposed of.

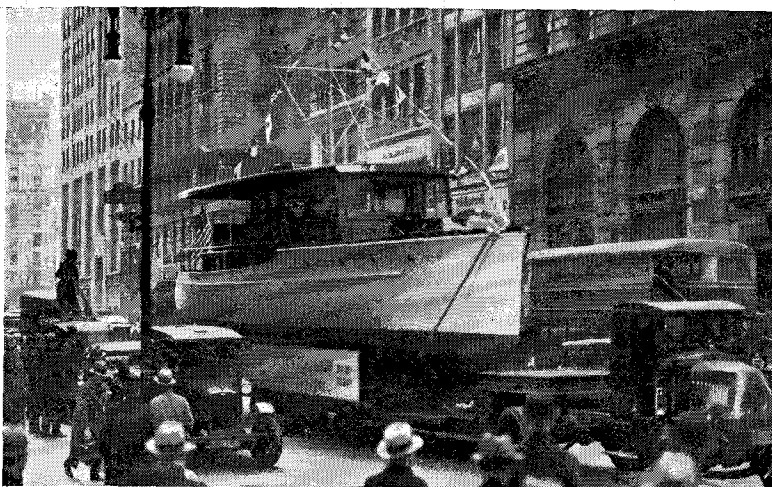
If, by lucky chance, it happens to be the right craft, the truck is backed against the floor of the showroom where the great windows are swung open to give sufficient clearance. The boat is unlashd. Lines are attached to the cradle, and the rollers are placed on the floor. A winch takes the line and drags the craft from the truck.

From that point, the boat is swung toward the doors of the Palace which link the showroom and the exposition building. By ingenious moving, the cruiser is turned so that she stands abeam of her position on the truck. Then the remainder of the work evolves into a shunting, switching, and final dropping to the floor, where the boat rests until the show is closed.

This year's show, according to George W. Sutton, Jr., in the *New York Times*, represents "the most serious attack yet made on the land-living habits of the American people." There are some 230 exhibits, valued at approximately \$2,500,000.

There are, according to "Bargee" in *The New Yorker*, "dozens of craft that will fill you with covetousness: an armada of outboards, runabouts, sea-skiffs, and cruisers."

Among the cruisers, we read on, "one can climb about and



Photograph by Rosenfeld

Ho for a Sailor's Life on the Bounding Asphalt!

explore the compact and completely equipped galleys, and admire the saloon and sleeping accommodations, almost like those on a liner (some of the more expensive craft really do warrant this exaggeration), and the shower-baths, tho quite a few rocking-chair commodores might need a little help getting through the doors."

Furthermore, we learn from this writer:

There are the usual novelties and oddities, a bicycle boat, and a skiboat (an aquaplane with an outboard motor), but the trick craft of the show this year consists of two sixteen-foot canvas-covered pontoons supporting a narrow cockpit.

To make it go, one sits on a sliding seat in the cockpit and pumps what looks like an oversized bicycle pump, but is really a mechanical contraption that spins a fly-wheel and turns a propeller. I'm told it is possible to achieve a speed of eight miles per hour—and probably it is a swell way to reduce.

However, if one is not quite so athletically inclined, a triangular sail may be hoisted on the twenty-two-foot mast, or one could solve the problem completely by installing an outboard motor. It is not necessarily a one-man boat, as there is a rumble seat aft of the operator's cockpit that will hold two passengers.

GETTING into the more technical phases of boating, the Diesel engines were one center of interest in the show. "For use in large cruisers and motor yachts," says George F. Crouch in *The Times*, "the Diesel type of fuel-oil engine made a great gain in 1930." Every new large yacht "built during the year was powered with some form of Diesel engine. And even in some of the smaller cruisers Diesel motors were featured," this writer adds.

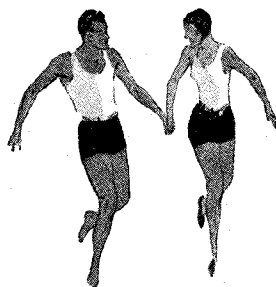
Then, turning to Frank C. True's account in the *New York Sun*, we read:

Cruiser manufacturers are anticipating a good year with the larger craft, many of which have been made speedier through the installation of higher powered motors. Most of the winter months, in sections of the country where the weather permitted, have been spent in testing new models.

There are numerous cruisers between twenty-two and thirty feet being exhibited. There has been a demand from seasoned boat owners for a small, inexpensive ship which will perform in choppy seas, offering the comforts of steering shelter and all conveniences, manufacturers say. The uses of a twenty-two foot cruiser are varied, it being good for idling away summer afternoons, for duck hunting, or for use as a racing-yacht tender. These craft come in the \$2,500 class, but there are cruisers for less on display. If twenty-two feet is not of sufficient length, there are twenty-four, twenty-seven or thirty-foot models from which to make a selection.

RETURNING to Mr. Sutton's notion, expressed in *The Times*, that our land-living habits are being attacked, we find supporting evidence in another article in the same journal, in which James Kirshner discusses harbor facilities, a subject which has been treated in *THE DIGEST* before. Mr. Kirshner describes what has been done, is being done, is about to be done, and is being considered in New York,

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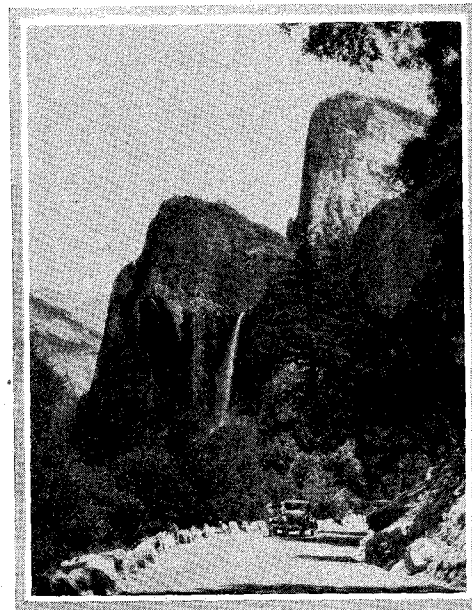


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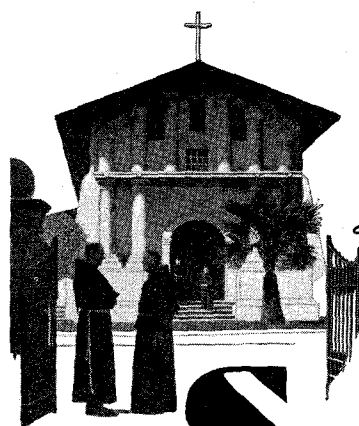
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THE LITERARY DIGEST

Chicago, Detroit, Cleveland, Los Angeles, Santa Barbara, Long Beach, Miami, New Orleans, Charleston, and San Francisco. There are more than 1,000,000 motor-boats in the country, according to this writer's figures, and there would be room for 5,000,000, if only there were enough harborage.

The twenty-sixth annual exposition of wave-riding vehicles "finds them and the conditions under which they are operated vastly different than they were twenty-six, or even six, years ago," says Mr. Sutton. And he adds that "runabouts and cruisers are to-day fully the equal to modern motor-cars in reliability, comfort, safety, running economy, and comparative prices." Reading on:

All over the world women are driving



Photograph by Rosenfeld

Get 'em Back in the Water and It's Another Story

We've been telling of the trials of dry-land cruising. But here's the other side of the picture—a glimpse of the pleasures of motor-boating in that sport's natural element.

fast motor-boat runabouts with all the skill of men, and much more thrill.

Two girls have recently completed an ocean run in two twenty-two-foot runabouts from New York to Miami. Some of the greatest racing drivers of the past three years have been young girls—Delphine Dodge, Helen Hentschel, Mrs. W. J. Connors, Maud Hughes, Loretta Turnbull, Alice Holloway, and Mildred Hickey.

Ten or fifteen years ago the operator of a motor-boat needed a mechanical, engineering, electrical and combustion education, a lot of luck and faith in God.

Now you step into a runabout, press the starter, engage the gears, and off you go. The operation is similar to that of an ordinary motor-car, but much simpler. No driving licenses are necessary—the politicians will probably get around that shortly—there are no traffic cops, no arrests for speeding, no road congestion, dust or gasoline fumes, no bottle-necked roads, and you and your crowd can get away from the rest of humanity and from social and business cares.

Given gas and oil, the runabout will run and run and run, with a minimum of mechanical attention. Is it any wonder that women like runabouts, and that the runabout makers sold hundreds more of them in 1930 than in any previous year, for pleasure and business purposes?

The runabout is the only type of motor boat that corresponds to an automobile. With its deep leather cushions, its bright metal fittings, its automobile controls, and its speed, it truly represents the roadster, the pep-wagon of the sea.

JANUARY 31, 1931

If You Don't See What You Want, Ask for It

THE English are "a blunt race and a frank one." When they want a thing, they go ahead and get it, says an editorial note in *The New Republic*, "with much less pussyfooting than, for example, the athletic directors of our higher institutions of learning."

In proof of this statement, continues *The New Republic*:

We take pleasure in citing an advertisement which recently appeared in the *London Times*, a want ad address to "boys who are good at games," and stating that the headmaster of a prep school "will accept one or two boys who show promise at athletics at reduced fees of £75."

Considering this ad, *The New Republic*

finds itself in favor of some such idea for encouraging greater athletic honesty at our institutions of learning.

The rest of this review's comment, indeed, is devoted to discussing in a most helpful manner the way in which such a policy of candor might work out.

"It seems to us," say the editors of *The New Republic*, "that such frankness about school athletics is highly commendable, and we commend it to our own college authorities. Let them profit by its example."

"Let them come out into the open and henceforth advertise for their players instead of snooping about for them. In fact, we will even help them along by suggesting two specimen advertisements."

And here is one of these friendly suggestions:

Wanted: A couple of husky boiler-makers to play tackle.

No previous training necessary, and no questions asked. Board and lodging. Tuition thrown in free.

And here's another helpful hint for our bothered collegians:

Men! Want a nice sheepskin diploma? All you'll have to do is hit the line for good old Ipecac.

Food and lodging all found and nothing softer than our cinch courses. Apply in person to the Dean. Act quickly!

Abroad at Home in Germany

BERLIN to America in six hours! No, no! This is not the fantastic dream of some inspired designer of aircraft. So far as we know, the Junkers and Dornier interests are not planning new planes to hop the Atlantic at such an incredible speed.

And yet, a trip from Berlin, the capital city of Germany, to America in six hours is the soberest of facts.

You can make the trip by train or automobile, with no danger of arrest for speeding.

We are not, of course, speaking of North America, or Central America, or South America, or even Commander Byrd's famous Little America.

No, it is a section in Germany called New America. New America, with its 1,500 people; where one encounters such familiar place names as Pennsylvania, Hampshire, Saratoga, Philadelphia, Jamaica, Annapolis, and Florida; where little old New York is really little, boasting only two inhabitants; where, just as here, there are no beer gardens.

Is New America new to many of you?

Its existence has not been well known in this country, it is true. But recently Robert H. Davis, who visited it, like a second Columbus, during a trip to Germany, described it in his column, "Bob Davis Recalls," in the *New York Sun*.

New America, near the city of Kustrin in Brandenburg, was created in the 1770's by Frederick the Great, who thus wisely made an effort to give his people at home that which they wanted and were about to seek abroad.

In the 1770's, Mr. Davis reminds us, many Germans wanted to come to America. Frederick disapproved of this, and, to keep his restless subjects at home, said, according to the story told by Mr. Davis in *The Sun*:

If you will remain in the Fatherland, I will drain the rich everglades near the city of Kustrin in Brandenburg, and set aside for your use land upon which to settle. I will name the towns after American cities; I will give you lumber with which to build your houses; I will relieve you of tax obligations, grant immunity from military service for six years, and at the end of that time deed to each settler the homestead that he has established.

THUS, we are told, Frederick the Great, "who forty years previously had spent three months in the Castle of Kustrin, awaiting execution by order of his own father, Frederick William I," created New, or Little, America. Reading on:

He named the town sites Pennsylvania, Hampshire, Saratoga, Maryland, Charleston, Savannah, Annapolis, Florida, Philadelphia, New York, and New America, which, because of its nearness to a trunk highway, was the nominal capital.

In 1896 the railroad, exercising its right of way, made New America an official stopping-place, and issued printed tickets,

one of which I bought at the Kustrin depot for thirty pfennig—about eight cents—good one way for a distance of six kilometers, four miles.

I regret to admit that the capital of Little America contains two houses and only six inhabitants. Had it not been right smack in the way, the railroad would have missed it completely.

The larger and better cities lie back in the rich lands from five to ten miles off the route of the iron horse.

In point of population Saratoga leads all the rest, having a census of 320 inhabitants. Maryland, three miles to the south, follows with 306, while Philadelphia and Hampshire, just around the corner westward, are down in the 160 plus columns.

THE tourist from U. S. A. would almost think himself back in his own America after reading on the signboards such familiar names as Philadelphia, New York, and Hampshire. Only German prepositions and conjunctions, plus some obviously mistaken combinations, tell him that he is not at home.

This is a charming place to visit. As Mr. Davis tells us:

The busiest spot in Little America is at the four corners where the roads from Hampshire, Pennsylvania, Annapolis, and Saratoga converge—a sort of Charing Cross. My guide, Dr. Paul Wolf, of the Department of Education at Kustrin, but fifteen miles away, became confused by this congestion.

"It isn't possible, Doctor, that you are lost in this strange country?"

"I could be," he replied. "This is the first time I ever made a trip into Little America, altho a resident of Kustrin for many years. Perhaps the chauffeur will know."

But the chauffeur didn't know. He behaved as tho Dr. Wolf and I were a pair of lunatics. "Nobody in my recollection," said the educator, "has ever entered Little America for purposes of exploration. You most certainly are the first tourist."

"What is the total population now occupying the tract set aside by Frederick?" I asked.

"Probably 1,500. It could hardly support more. This soil is enriched from the alluvial deposits brought down by the Warthe River. The crops are excellent. Land, however, as you probably know, has long been overtenant in Germany."

"What is the population of New York?"

"Two, at the present time." Even Dr. Wolf had to laugh. "It is situated on an island, in the overflow, and in the late fall and the early spring is not a very desirable place to live."

Presently we located a bevy of school children along the highway. The chauffeur thought that perhaps they might be able to show us the direction of the frontier so that we could get back into Germany.

The kid who seemed best informed proved to be an orphan. His father was in the World War. It struck me as rather ironic that the American doughboys, just because Frederick the Great had an original idea 150 years ago, were facing, across the trenches, soldiers from Annapolis, Philadelphia, Saratoga, Savannah, Charleston, and points east. A first-class paradox, not without its redeeming features.



A man *knows* when he's found his RIGHT SMOKE

MEN who have not found their right smoke are discontented, uncertain—but when a man *does* find his right smoke he *knows* it!

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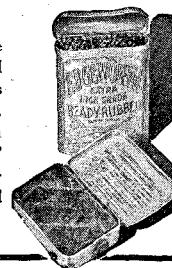
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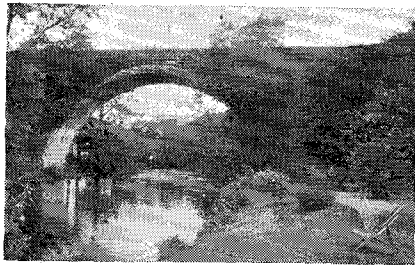
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THE LITERARY DIGEST

Wisecracks in Ancient Papyri

FLAMING youth was having its fling
and poking fun at its elders some 1900
years ago.

At least, it sounds suspiciously like
flaming youth when we read in an Egyptian
papyrus dating from early Christian days:

"Let us hear about our baldheaded
friend, how his hair is growing again on the
top. Be sure not to forget."

And then we read of a young reprobate
threatening suicide because of the death
of his fighting-cock.

Under the title, "News from the
Neighbors of St. Luke," a Funk & Wagnalls
clip sheet gives us these and many other
extracts from private letters of that period.
As we read:

Thousands of these ancient papyri
were dug out of the sands at Oxyrhynchus,
an extinct village far up the Nile, and those
thus far translated are summarized in the
latest edition of Camden M. Coburn's
"The New Archeological Discoveries"
(Funk & Wagnalls Company), in a chapter
that reveals the curious modernity of the
people who lived in New Testament times.

Innumerable private letters, says the
author, "some of them written in great
haste, about the picking of olives, the
pressing of grapes, the care of children, the
building of new houses, and all the minute
details of business have now come into
our hands from men who lived at the very
time when Luke was writing the Acts, and
while the other literature of the New
Testament was being produced.

"These letters constantly mention the
names of the children of the correspondents,
and contain many reproaches because of
the failure of their friends to write oftener."

A wife complains that her husband has
squandered her dowry, ill-treated her, and
left her penniless; while a husband com-
plains that his wife has left him after
stealing many valuables.

High taxes, graft, and burglary were
familiar topics then as now, and the older
generation was sure that the young people
were going to the dogs.

The ninth edition of "The New Archeo-
logical Discoveries" contains the author's
final corrections and a supplementary
chapter by Dr. George W. Gilmore, editor
of *The Homiletic Review*, recording the new
discoveries of the last ten years.

TELLING again the amazing story of the
finding of Tut-ankh-Amen in his coffin of
solid gold—with a little bouquet of faded
flowers near his mummied hands, the last
loving gift of his queen—Dr. Gilmore
remarks:

Here was a king, enclosed in a sarcopha-
gus covered with four distinct and untouched
canopies, and within the sarcophagus three
successive coffins, lying as he had been
placed thirty-three centuries earlier.

And in the chambers about him the
furniture and chariots, staves and bows,
vessels and clothing, of his days of life—not
entirely untouched, indeed, but so little
damaged that we may picture his sur-
roundings, even his activities of work and
sport, and realize much of his life, and
perhaps also a great deal of the care and
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as he was laid away.

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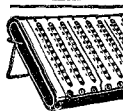
JANUARY 31, 1931



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Beating the Bushes for a New Big Bill and a New Bobby

THE "black sheep" of the United States Lawn Tennis Association has gone to join the "white-haired boy" of the United States Golf Association in the movies.

First it was Bobby Jones, the "white-haired boy," now it is Bill Tilden, the "black sheep," who was always enlivening tournaments with his temperament. We are quoting the characterizations of George Trevor in the *New York Sun*.

To accept movie contracts these two players have had to surrender their amateur status. Their tournament days are over, and a great lamentation is heard in the land.

Life will never be the same again, it is complained. Who will take the places of Bobby and Bill?

But cheer up! Such is the message brought us by John Kieran in his *New York Times* sports column. It's true that Jones and Tilden were remarkable figures in sport, he says, "but, with their departure, the world will not come to a miserable end. Whole races will survive. Somewhere there will be the merry laughter of little children, and even a bit of tennis and golf will be played here and there."

Mr. Kieran invokes history in support of his argument. "Who will replace Tilden and Jones?" he asks as he continues:

Or, at least, who will succeed them?

At the moment it is taken for granted that no one can ever replace them.

The second question is more easily answered than the first. In tennis it was answered even before Big Bill withdrew from the amateur ranks.

As the leading tennis player of the world Big Bill was succeeded by René Lacoste in 1926, and Lacoste, in turn, was succeeded by Henri Cochet.

But neither Lacoste nor Cochet replaced Tilden. They weren't quite up to it, even tho they had the strokes and stamina to force him to defeat on the court.

Big Bill was not only a marvelous player but a striking personality. It was the combination that put him above and beyond all his rivals in modern tennis. Yet some day some amateur tennis player will replace Tilden and go beyond him.

Four figures seem to stand out in what might be called modern tennis history. They are William A. Larned, Maurie McLoughlin, Tony Wilding, and Tilden.

Larned dropt away after holding sway for many years.

Tony Wilding came up. Maurie McLoughlin, the California Comet, flashed across the horizon.

Wilding was killed in action at the Dardanelles. McLoughlin faded from the tennis scene. Who could replace such superstars? The answer was: Tilden.

Some day some one will do as much for William T. Tilden 2d.

Even before he won a championship, Bob Jones was rather generally recognized as the finest amateur golfer in the world.

Later he proved himself not only the finest golfer, amateur or professional, in the world, but also the greatest golfer the game or its followers ever saw.

But as an outstanding figure in golf there will be another Jones some day, either here or abroad.

Bore Square Holes, Walk on Water: Inventors Show How

WOULD you like to walk on water? And have you a couple of old footballs left over from college days?

Well, that's all you need, in the view of a man in Kansas.

First enlarge the footballs quite a little. Then contrive to flatten one side of each. Blow them up, strap them to your feet, and you're all ready.

Only, we'd suggest that you try the scheme first in the shallowest water you can find. Six inches, it seems to us, would be plenty.

The idea has been seriously suggested to a Kansas City business man, C. A. Sherman, who runs what the *Kansas City Star* describes as "a clearing house of ideas, where models are made, inventions simplified, analyzed for sales possibilities, patented, and marketed—or else discarded."

But some ideas are different from that of water-wings for the feet.

"Look at this," Mr. Sherman said to a reporter from *The Star*, "because this thing really works, and has been patented."

It was the answer to a dream that many of us have dreamed—a bit to bore square holes. Of it we read:

The broker in patents picked up a rectangular shaft on which four cogs, rotating at right-angles, were mounted. When a crank was turned each cutting edge turned at right-angles to the next one, and parallel to the shaft. This was obviously the bit for drilling square holes. Mr. Sherman showed a stone and a block of wood with a perfect square hole cut through each.

"Did you ever see a Scotch mouse-trap?" Mr. Sherman asked as he picked up a regulation trap with an odd block nailed on its side. "This hole in the block is drilled level with the trigger, and is screened off at the other end. The unsuspecting mouse has to cross the trigger to get at the piece of cheese in the hole, but he never quite makes it. It's a dirty trick to play on the mouse.

"I wonder what is the most ridiculous thing we've ever had? But you know, it's hard to tell what is ridiculous. Here's a coffee churn," the dealer in ideas declared, as he rummaged through his desk, "that a preacher in South Carolina invented. A jet of steam strikes the wheel and you have a regular percolator. This is a needle threader, but it's harder to work than threading the needle by hand.

"Sometimes," Mr. Sherman continued, "we learn a lot of funny things in this business. I think the strangest story of all had to do with a lumberjack in California.

"He had the great idea. He had invented a cigar-shaped canoe with which one could jump over waterfalls and not be injured. At least, he thought so, altho he had never tried it. He wrote us asking about the possibilities of patenting it.

"I replied that it would be foolish to patent it because there weren't thousands of people in this country dying to take a leap over waterfalls, anyway. He might sell four or five, but that would be all. I then asked him how he knew it would work. Do you know, when he received that letter he went out and tried it! He's been jumping waterfalls ever since."



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No reliable dealer will deceive you, but be sure you ask for WEED AMERICAN Tire Chains to help you through dangerous driving in snow, ice or mud.

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THE NEW WEED AMERICAN TIRE CHAIN

Flaming Youth's First Choice

BUFFALO BILL ISN'T WHAT HE USED TO BE in the affections of the youngsters. Lindy has changed all that.

At eight and nine years of age the typical American boy, just like his dad at the same age, wants to be a cowboy. But at ten his ambition changes, and from then on he wants to be an aviator.

And the American boy's little sister also shows a tendency to alter her vision of the future.

At eight and nine she wants to be a movie queen; but she rapidly becomes more modest in her demands on destiny, and is willing to be a stenographer.

Dr. Harvey C. Lehman, professor of psychology at Ohio University, and Dr. Paul A. Witty, of Northwestern, canvassed 13,000 boys between the ages of eight and eighteen, and a like number of girls of the same age. They presented their findings before the psychology section of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, and Alva Johnston reports them thus in the *New York Herald Tribune*:

The ambition of girls of eight and nine is to get into motion pictures, but they either abandon that dream or are unwilling to acknowledge it as they grow older.

Not a girl of eighteen was prepared to confide that she would like to go to Hollywood. To be a stenographer or typist was first among the avowed aspirations of girls of eighteen.

The ambitions of the boys change as they grow older. Their choices of careers follow:

	<i>At Eight Years</i>	<i>At Eighteen Years</i>
First	Cowboy	Aviator
Second	Aviator	Architect
Third	Soldier	Lawyer
Fourth	Army officer	Electrical engineer
Fifth	Sailor	Football coach
Sixth	Lawyer	Musician
Seventh	Banker	Doctor
Eighth	Locomotive engineer	Civil engineer
Ninth	Baseball player	Newspaper man
Tenth	Policeman	Army officer

It is clear from the evidence that Col. Charles A. Lindbergh has revolutionized youthful ideas with all except the boys of eight and nine, who are still unable to resist Tom Mix.

The changing ideals of boys from year to year is the striking feature of the research. The Lehman-Witty chart, showing the rise and decline of ambitions from year to year, between eight and ten, looks like a racing-chart, some ambitions forging ahead and others falling behind in spectacular fashion.

The cowboy, who was first with boys of eight, is still first with boys of nine, falls behind aviator at ten, is in sixth place at fourteen, and is discarded completely as an ambition by boys of fifteen, sixteen, seventeen, and eighteen.

The soldier, who is number three at the start, falls back into thirtieth place at thirteen, and then drops out of the race. Sailor starts number five, but is a forgotten idol with boys of thirteen or more.

To be a ballplayer is the ninth choice of boys of eight, third choice of boys of ten. Policeman is tenth choice of boys of eight, but vanishes as an ambition with boys of ten or over.

The prize-fighter has a low standing. To be a battler is the nineteenth choice of boys of ten, but is stricken off the list by boys of fifteen and over.

THE ambitions of the 13,000 girls also underwent changes, the following being the order of preferred occupations with girls of eighteen, we read:

1. Stenographer and typist. Starts as sixteenth choice of girls of eight.
2. Housewife. Starts as number 4.
3. Private secretary. Not among ambitions of girls of eight and nine, but is eighteenth choice of girls of eleven.
4. Musician. Eleventh choice of girls of eleven.
5. Kindergarten work. Starts as seventh choice.
6. Bookkeeper. Starts as tenth choice.
7. Teacher. Starts as third.
8. Interior decorator. Not among the ambitions of younger girls. Fifteenth choice of girls of fourteen.
9. Designer. Not among the ambitions of girls under eleven.

A Busy Season for Britain's Naughty Royal Spooks

THE SPOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB, as we might call it, is turning merry England to scary England. That is to say, according to T. Porter Wood in the *New York Herald Tribune Magazine*, Britain has been "experiencing an unparalleled boom in ghosts."

"Innumerable new ones are reported from all over the country, while most of the old-established ghosts have been reported on the job."

Madame du Deffand, our readers will recall, replied, when asked if she believed in ghosts, "No, but I am afraid of them."

Mr. Wood, repeating this mot, assures us that it represents his own view-point as he continues to cite instances of spooky doings in England this winter:

The little old lady in black, who once frightened a man to death (he lies in the burial ground of the adjacent church), is again haunting Rufford Abbey.

In its ornamental iron case in ancient Smithills Hall, the martyr's footprint has been seen to bleed.

The Duchess of York's forefather, Earl Beardie, first Lord Glamis, who died in 1454, is prowling his ancestral castle.

Bishop Roger of Salisbury has been seen stalking the ruins of Sherborne Castle, as has been his wont for the last nine centuries.

Glimpses of the ill-omened Golden Boy have been had in the Ghost Room of Corby Castle, and the drums which foretell the death of an Ogilvie, Earls of Airlie, have been heard in Cortachy Castle.

A domestic has caught sight of the Duchess of Mazarin, who was Charles II's mistress, shamelessly flitting through her old apartments in St. James's Palace. The fearful tube ghost (described by Swift, the Keeper of the Crown Jewels, who saw it in 1860, as "a cylindrical figure, like a glass tube, seemingly about the thickness of my arm, and hovering between the ceiling and the table"; it passed behind his wife, who crouched down and shrieked: "Oh, Lord, it has seized me!"), has eddied across a courtyard of the Tower of London, and nearly scared a sentry out of his wits.

Even the Lampton Worm, that fabulous monster, has been heard by quaking villagers shifting and tightening its enormous coils round the hill by Lampton Castle.

King Charles I and Queen Elizabeth are the two most regular apparitions at Windsor.

The late Empress Frederick has left it on record that she was reading in the library during the day, and, becoming aware of somebody else in the vast chamber, looked up to see the figure of a Cavalier standing by her side. His face, she said, bore a strong resemblance to pictures of the unfortunate Stuart King who lost his head.

The singular thing was that this Cavalier was not carrying his head under his arm, as all ghosts of Charles I are supposed to do.

Another frequent visitor to the castle, Princess Beatrice, aunt of the present king, on several occasions has seen the spirit of Elizabeth, the virgin queen, standing motionless on the terrace. On one of these occasions the princess's black cat also apparently saw the ghost, for he took sudden alarm and jumped out of a window and broke his leg.

Two of Henry VIII's wives, Catherine Howard and Jane Seymour, regularly haunt Hampton Court, we are assured as we continue:

Catherine has been seen flitting down one of the painted corridors.

She is supposed always to reenact, at midnight, the tragic scene that she actually played in real life when she unsuccessfully appealed to King Henry that she should not share the fate of Anne Boleyn, who was beheaded.

Anne herself has been seen no less than four times this season. The last person who claims to have seen her was a gentleman who was discovered in the Haunted Gallery at ten o'clock at night and handed over to the police.

His story was that he had secreted himself in the palace to test the truth of the ghost legend. As he had no housebreaking tools, and nothing was known against him, the magistrate fined him and let him go.

He told reporters he had seen Anne, but had been interrupted just as he was going to talk to her.

Smash Your Inhibitions—Three Shots for a Quarter!

HE didn't have much money, but oh, how he understood human nature!

And, with this equipment (very adequate, as it turned out), he went into business at Coney Island.

He set up "a small booth with a counter in front and a row of shelves at the rear." So Milton Wright tells us in an article in *The Elks Magazine* on "Unsuppressing Our Desires."

Mr. Wright discusses in a most entertaining manner the psychological factors involved in our amusements.

Next this budding impresario "spread a dozen baseballs" on the counter, and "on each shelf he set a row of cheap dishes."

Reading on in *The Elks Magazine*:

He then raised his voice in a general invitation to the passing public to take three shots at the dishes for a quarter.

Before he had time to repeat his announcement, a stern-faced stranger stepped up to the counter, laid down a dollar bill, and picked up a baseball.

Twelve times he threw, and every shot told. As he turned away from the wreckage, his face no longer was stern; about his countenance was an air of peace, as tho some great burden had been lifted from his soul.

The man in the booth, with one swing of a brush, swept the fragments to the floor and replaced them in a twinkling with new dishes. As he set the balls back on the counter, a quarter was slapped down, and an eager hand reached for a ball to throw.

This time there was a smile on the face of the thrower as he began, but as he threw, his brows creased and his jaws tightened. He, too, threw twelve times, laying down a quarter for each three shots he took. When he turned away there was a savage gleam in his eye—much the same expression a man wears when he had succeeded in squashing the mosquito that has been stinging him.

By the end of the season that stand proprietor had made enough money from that one small booth to retire.

THE dish-breaking game included four qualities essential to entertainment—destruction, imagination, participation, and irresponsibility.

There are also two others—imitation and anticipation.

Think, Mr. Wright invites us, "of the delightful sense of irresponsibility in unrestrained dish-breaking. All our lives most of us must tread carefully; rarely can we let ourselves go with an utter disregard of consequences.

"Here, however, the damage is paid for. Throw as hard as we want. Let 'er rip. Whoopee! Who wouldn't pay for a privilege like that?"

Now for the amusements that depend for their lure on imitation and anticipation. The merry-go-round involves imitation. Who wouldn't like to fare forth on a prancing steed?

And when we shoot the chutes we get a kick from anticipation of the end of the wild ride.



"Why Was I Fired?"

"I've worked my head off for them people!" exclaimed Jones to his wife. "Yet the very minute business gets slack, out I go!"

"AND THIS IS THE SECOND JOB YOU'VE LOST, DEAR," answered his wife sorrowfully. "We're surely up against hard luck."

A few hours before this conversation, Jones was himself the subject of a conversation between the business manager and his assistant.

"I don't like to let Jones go," the manager said. "Married man with a wife to support. But I simply must. He's willing enough and faithful, too. But his English! You know how he talks, Bill. Maybe he didn't go to school long enough—but if that's the case why doesn't he try to improve himself. After hearing him talk to customers and hearing him dictate letters I can understand why his sales record stands still. He's not a very big asset to the house and it would never do to advance him."

Don't Be a Job Hunter

And so, Jones, because he was careless in his use of English, like many another man and woman before him, not only fails to advance, but is ACTUALLY REDUCED TO A JOB-HUNTING STATE—a condition he might not have reached if he had spent a few minutes of his spare time every day in improving his speech by a little study.

Be a Master of Words

To-day you have your destiny in your own hands, because—whatever you are, and whatever your walk in life, the little book which we are offering you will OPEN YOUR EYES TO A NEW WORLD OF UNTOLD POWER AND ACHIEVEMENT—to use good English and to build a personality that charms.

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Here is the stepping-stone by which thousands have climbed to success. Salesmen—doctors—lawyers—merchants—clergymen—teachers—clerks—business men and women everywhere attribute their success to the advantage they derived from the study and application of Grenville Kleiser's unique course in English, endorsed by such distinguished people as Booth Tarkington, Mary Roberts Rinehart, Irvin S. Cobb, and thousands of others.

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Is Business Going Midget?

THE MIDGET IDEA is the most striking hangover of business from 1930 to 1931, writes H. A. Haring in *Advertising and Selling* (New York).

And it is not all a matter of "peewee" products and miniature packages.

Of course, along with Tom Thumb golf, "the trend of the times was quick to take up the baby-size washing-machine, the diminutive automobile, and the midget radio." "These products fitted nicely into tabloid apartments, and became popular merchandise overnight."

But the idea has gone away beyond this until we have midget merchandising, midget marketing, midget stores, and midget stocks of goods.

All this, it seems, is the logical outcome of our training in recent years in keeping down inventories, and buying from hand to mouth, and doing business "with less stock on hand and less capital at stake." By controlling inventory and multiplying turnover, less shelf room is required for the same volume of sales. Fewer "numbers" and "sizes" of an article are ordered at a time.

THE manufacturers have been promoting this idea, according to Mr. Haring, by their recent practise of educating dealers in how to sell more of a product with less capital invested.

For instance, linoleum makers study their market; "they investigate its sizes, patterns, colors, zone peculiarities, seasonal trends in buying, racial preferences, rural versus city, and workingman versus professional classes." Then they are able to tell the individual dealer how to order an ideal minimum stock, and not have to carry any left-overs. Unusual sizes were carried by the manufacturers in warehouses, while the dealer went "midget." Other manufacturers did likewise. For instance:

Simmons in mattresses did a similar thing. They ascertained the proper stock for each retailer. They told him to cut his investment in half and make use of the company's sixty-three warehouses and four factory storages.

As a result, some of the Simmons dealers performed wonders last year.

One furniture house is reported to have sold \$160,000 of mattresses with an average stock on hand of only \$10,000. Another, with an investment of \$196 in a single pattern, was able to make sales of \$2,000 in a single month.

Sloane did the same for their rugs, as did three makers of mechanical refrigerators for their product.

Studebaker and Chevrolet did outstanding jobs of this sort for their tens of thousands of local outlets.

Thoughts of "quotas" and "controlled inventory" have been merged in the latest slang of salesmen on the road. They speak, now, of "midget" stocks of goods.

Retailers have gone midget-mad in their craze to do business with a shoe-string stock of goods.

They are stocking hardly more than samples. Buying a mattress or a baby-cart, the customer does not expect to carry home the purchase. It makes no difference whether the dealer goes up-stairs in his own place for the item actually delivered next morning, or withdraws it from the manufacturer's stock in a local warehouse.

But to the dealer it makes a great difference.

He does not tie up his capital, or even obligate himself by ordering until a sale is assured. So long as such a practise is confined to articles which the customer does not want until

next day, the gain to all parties is rather obvious, but applying the same method to articles of convenience becomes another matter.

In such goods, the merchant's greed for all profit and no risk defeats the sale.

Haberdashers are ordering men's shirts in lots of half a dozen; advertised brands of canned goods are coming out of warehouses in single dozens, altho the standard carton contains twenty-four tins; nearly all the manufacturers of paint are shipping to retailers assorted cases of one gallon of this and five quarts of that; drug items, in variety almost beyond credible count, are distributed in quantities such as "three counter cartons."

A Kansas City warehouse is handling work-shirts for a Troy maker in lots as tiny as "one shirt, size 15-34, khaki," while the largest warehouse in the world, Bush Terminal, New York, is delivering single items no larger than your hat a hundred times a day.

A car-load of condensed milk, arriving in New York recently, carried instructions to the distributing warehouseman to make no less than 1,100 deliveries to retailers in that city. The car held 1,412 cartons of twenty-four small cans each.

Shoe-string stocks gone mad!

NOW the cost of handling and delivering these midget quantities is indeed greater, but the writer in the advertising paper finds that merchants do not pay much attention to this point. But what they do realize is that the size of the store may be cut down. To the

average merchant "overhead" means rent. And the midget stock makes possible the midget store. The midget idea is being applied to both frontage and floor space. To prove the point, Mr. Haring would ask the reader to walk about the retail section of any city:

Call to mind what stood on each frontage in the roaring days of 1928 and 1929.

Compare that with what meets your eyes to-day.

Store frontages are being reduced. Half-stores are surprising in number—on Forty-second and Thirty-fourth Streets and on Broadway near Times Square in New York, in the entire Loop District of Chicago, on Canal Street in New Orleans, and Euclid Avenue in Cleveland, on Main Street in Countyseatville.

The "exclusive" specialty shop has been cut down to accommodate a lingerie store or a milliner, a theater lobby has been sliced down to make room for an orange-juice stand, in smaller cities the hardware store has taken on a barber shop as bedfellow, and the "general store" furnishes space for the newly arrived dealer in electric refrigerators or oil-burners.

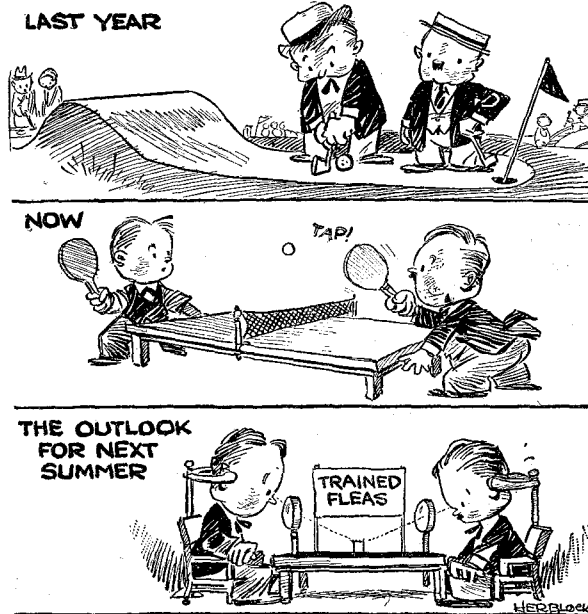
Ample foyers and broad aisles may be justified for Wanamaker, Marshall Field, and Tiffany, but for the ordinary retailer they are as obsolete as large houses.

The half-stores may lack full stocks, they may crowd the customer, they may "hustle the women through" as a cafeteria does, but, all the same, they are still stores.

The retailer sells the same volume as he did, with less for rent and less for pay-roll. His costs all show improvement, so that by going midget in his store he is better able to offer price tags that attract.

The "midget" store, moreover, by its very name suggests fitness to the trend of the times. The very compactness of the store is suggestive of low expenses and much value for the money.

The public does not know, at least does not realize, that behind the miniature store is a stock equally midget, or that the proprietor's investment is comparable to his quarters. That is not the worry of the customer, but it is, with growing consequences, a deep problem to the manufacturer, and to the warehouseman who distributes the goods.



The Trend in Sports
—Herblock in the Chicago "Daily News."

The NEW National Unity

THE public utility investment company makes electrified agriculture possible—precisely as it made possible the extension of electric service to the small town on a scale comparable to the service rendered in metropolitan areas. The 4300 small communities served with electric power by the Middle West Utilities System and the transmission lines radiating in 30 states from central generating stations to these communities, constitute a ready made base of operations for the extension of electricity to farms.

The building and coordination of this system and its commercial success, achieved by costly and painstaking efforts to find and create work for electrical power in the smaller communities, has cost agriculture nothing. The development has indeed diversified the farm market and sustained farm income in advance of the extension of electrical power to farms.

Every small community served by the operating companies of the Middle West Utilities System is a nucleus for electrified farming. From these centers and from the electric transmission lines connecting them, rural electric lines are being extended to groups of farms.

The manner in which rural lines are branching off from the growing web of intercommunity transmission lines resembles the branching and leafage of a growing tree.

But it is a conscious growth—planned in advance by engineers and made feasible

by utility investment company financing. It depends upon the financial and engineering facilities made available to the operating electric light and power companies through their affiliation with the parent investment companies. Such relations assure to the countryside equality with the great cities in access to adequate electrical energy.

In broad belts about cities and smaller towns agriculture is not only being electrified, but farm life is being suburbanized as the electric power line, the telephone line, the radio wave and the automobile on the newly surfaced highways are simultaneously wiping out the time and space barriers between town and country life. At the same time the spread of factory industry to smaller centers enables the farmer to increase his income in many ways. More of his raw products adapted to manufacturing can be delivered without having to carry the cost of a long freight haul—while opportunities for employment near home for the children of the farm are multiplied.

A new national unity is crystallizing out of the economic equality which electrical energy always fosters.

* * * *

Provision of power supply to small communities and to rural America on a scale equivalent to the service available in the great metropolitan centers is the achievement and responsibility of the Middle West Utilities System, a group of electric companies furnishing service to more than four thousand communities and to more than seventy thousand farms in thirty states.

The history of empowered agriculture in American industrial development is fully discussed in the booklet, "HARVESTS AND HIGHLINES," which the Middle West Utilities Company (20 North Wacker Drive, Chicago, Illinois) will send upon request.

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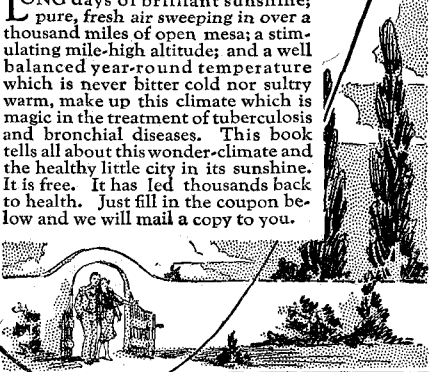
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Why Stocks Will "Stay Up"

"AMAZEMENT and not a little incredulity," says Professor Irving Fisher, has greeted his published statements that, despite the crash of 1929 and the bear market of 1930, stock prices are still "mountain high above the pre-war level."

What is more, the Yale economist is convinced that the comparatively high level of recent years will remain.

In other words, over a period of half a century the advance in stock values has been so great that the drop in the last year and a half appears almost insignificant.

The Yale professor utilizes records of industrial stock prices put out by recognized statistical authorities to show by a diagram that the level of common industrial stocks is still "mountain high." The chart is too large for reproduction here. But in brief it shows that in the period 1872-1898, while there were sharp ups and downs, stock prices had a certain average. In the years 1899-1904 they also had their ups and downs, but struck an average 20 per cent. higher than in the preceding period. Similarly there was a further jump of 33 per cent. to the average level of 1905-1914, then a 45-per-cent. jump to the average level of 1915-1924; then a big jump of 105 per cent. to the average for 1925-30, including the Coolidge-Hoover bull market and the subsequent crash.

Such, declares Professor Fisher, "is the cold statement of a case which has been enormously exaggerated in the minds of those who have felt the bitter shock of the stock-market crash and the long discouragement of succeeding deflation."

PEOPLE do not realize, we are told, the tremendous increase, during and since the war, of the values in the securities that underlie the nation's industries.

Specifically, says Professor Fisher in a signed article in the *New York Evening Post*, "the present level finds many leading stocks, when allowance is made for split-ups and other capital alterations, many times higher than pre-war." For example—

United States Steel at 140 is more than three times its price in 1913, and Bethlehem Steel is about two and one-half times its 1913 price.

The December price of American Smelting is twice that of its 1913 high; that of National Biscuit is ten and one-half times its highest price in 1913; General Electric is six times its 1913 price; American Can is more than nine and one-half times; Kresge Chain Store is fifteen times; and General Motors common stock is about one hundred times its highest price in 1913!

These increases show that an investor who had bought outright any or all of these stocks in 1913, even at present quotations, would have found his investment in common stocks extraordinarily profitable.

The trouble is that at the top of the market so many people had engaged in margin dealing.

The slump in stock prices, according to this economist, was justified in part by the previous overextension of credits on margin accounts and, in part, by the business depression. Nevertheless, as Professor Fisher reckons it, the downfall took away a trifle less than a half of the rise at the peak from the previous plateau. In other words, "the new plateau of stock prices has proved impregnable to all bearish influences."

AND now the Yale man looks ahead to argue that this plateau will remain impregnable.

Keeping in mind the fact that he is speaking only for himself, it will be interesting to note why Professor Fisher holds this optimistic view:

First, there was the permanent increase in the general level of prices, including stock prices, due to inflation after the World War.

The commodity price level rose by 40 per cent. between 1913 and 1926. It is still 21 per cent. above 1913.

It was only natural, when more dollars were in circulation, as happens during inflation, that common stocks would increase their dollar earnings.

Second, during the rise of the long bull market, business enterprises had been remarkably fruitful. They had not only returned increased dividends, but their greatly augmented earnings had permitted an increased share to be plowed back into business and retained in surpluses. These accumulated corporation surpluses still form a back-log for dividends, at almost the usual rate, during the current business depression.

Third, there has been a more rapid output of improved methods and new inventions, which during the long bull market had increased the product per worker and per dollar invested at far above the usual rates.

These improvements in business means and technique influenced the stock market to raise its estimates of future earnings and of values of common stocks.

Fourth, in recent years the leading industries have erected enormous research laboratories, staffed with technically competent men, many of whom had been drawn from the universities after war-time inflation had reversed the purchasing power of their salaries.

Fifth, scientific business management, which had received its original inspiration from the work of Frederick W. Taylor and his associates, was rapidly spreading throughout all branches of industry. This had cut down costs.

Sixth, further economies were accomplished by mergers.

Seventh, since 1923 capital and labor have been largely at peace.

Eighth, the preponderant testimony of employers, even of those opposed on other grounds to the Eighteenth Amendment, is that the working men of the nation have become more sober and consequently more productive.

Ninth, while we are witnessing the effects of an unstable dollar purchasing power in hard times, nevertheless, the stability of the dollar as it was maintained between 1922 and July, 1929, produced great and continuing benefits.

Helping the Stockholder to Help

MANY a stockholder—even the little stockholder—would like to be helpful, would like to assume some partnership obligations for his company.

And so, remarks *The Wall Street Journal*, "many of the more progressive companies are extending to their stockholders invitations to become boosters for their companies' products—to encourage their use by others."

It is becoming a familiar practise for corporations to send out advertising literature with dividend checks, also to send a letter of welcome to each new stockholder whose name appears on the company's books—"frequently the letter points out the products manufactured by the company, and solicits his aid in widening the demand for them." Of course, continues *The Wall Street Journal*:

To the companies which do not sell their products direct to the public, the variety of products which they manufacture is of little interest to the individual stockholder.

A steel company can not stimulate the sale of "hot rolled sheets" or "billets" by pointing out to the stockholder that the company makes these products.

Nor is a stockholder likely to bring about the sale of a locomotive by learning that his company makes a 2-6-6-2 Mikado.

However, with articles of merchandise that are purchased and consumed directly by the public, good-will becomes all-important, and a larger stockholders' list has always been considered as strengthening the good-will position of the company.

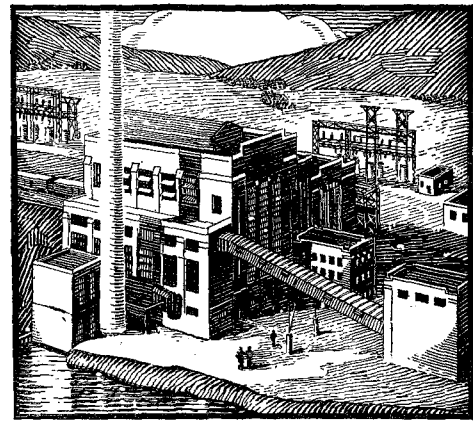
American Tobacco Company and Lambert Company are taking active steps to increase the value of their stockholders' lists. When an investor purchases stock of American Tobacco, and it is transferred to his name, he receives from George W. Hill, president of the company, a letter welcoming him, and also a glass humidor containing Lucky Strike cigarets.

Lambert Company, however, goes even further. For the past two years it has sent to its stockholders, once a year, a box containing products of its subsidiary companies. This is sent only to individual stockholders of record.

Last year, John L. Johnston, president of Lambert Company, on December 15, sent to individual stockholders of record November 30, a letter extending to them the season's greetings and informing them that a box was being mailed containing products of the company's subsidiaries, Lambert Pharmacal Company and Pro-Phy-Lac-Tie Brush Company.

AGAIN, there is the executive whom *The Wall Street Journal* identifies only as "the president of an important carrier." He realized that stockholders generally give little help toward increasing the business of their corporation. So he sent personal letters to his stockholders seeking their cooperation and their suggestions. According to *The Wall Street Journal*, "the response has been very productive of new business leads." Incidentally, "those failing to reply to the president's letter got a further request on the basis that real shareholders must take an active interest in their corporation's welfare."

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THE SPICE OF LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Occasional Loaf.—"Your office is as hot as an oven," said a client to his lawyer.
"So it ought to be. I make my bread here."—*The Reflector.*

Lightning Recruiter.—"Fourth for bridge!"

"Okay!"

"That's great! Now all we need's a third."—*Dartmouth Jack o' Lantern.*

Does Mother Earth Get Bored?—

LECTURER (describing his latest expedition in lengthy detail)—"Coming out of the jungle I was confronted by a yawning chasm."

BORED STUDENT—"Was it yawning before it saw you?"—*Illinois Siren.*

Pair of Shoes Might Help.—CLERK—"And you get an extra pair of pants with this suit."

SCOTCHMAN—"Throw in an extra coat and I'll take it."—*College Humor.*

Give 'Em Elbow Room.

—"What kind of business do you think women are fitted for?"

"M'm—well, 'most any kind except minding their own."—*Unidentified clipping.*

Hist! A Conspiracy.

—HER PAPA—"Don't think for a minute you're going to marry my daughter."

HER CALLER—"Fine—you get me out of this mess and I'm your friend for life."—*College Humor.*

Scenery for All.—BERLIN TOURIST (in Bavarian mountains)—"What is the chief thing to be seen here?"

NATIVE—"For a person from Berlin, the mountains. For the natives, tourists from Berlin."—*Ulk.*

Might Mislay the Equator.—FATHER—"Why were you kept in at school?"

SON—"I didn't know where the Azores were."

FATHER—"Well, in the future just remember where you put things."—*The Gas Line.*

Base Impostor.—"Poor Lola! She got cruelly deceived when she married old Goldrox."

"Why, didn't he have any money?"

"Oh, yes, plenty of money, but he was ten years younger than he said he was."—*Optimist.*

Spare Your Blushes.—A passenger-train was getting ready to leave.

"All right back there?" bawled the conductor.

"Hol' on! Hol' on!" shrilled a feminine voice from outside the waiting-room.

"Jess wait till I gets mah clothes on." And then, as the occupants of the train craned their necks expectantly, she appeared with a basketful of laundry.—*U. P. Magazine.*

Acting Cuckoo.—HE—"What makes you think I wasn't behaving last night?"

SHE—"Your wife said you were trying to get the cuckoo clock and the canary to sing a duet."—*College Humor.*

Protective Map.—"A fortune teller said I should go to prison for embezzling money entrusted to me."

"Don't believe it. Who would entrust money to you?"—*Nebelspalter.*

Almost Perfect Memory.—PLUMBER—

"Well, here we are! And we haven't forgotten a single tool."

HOUSEHOLDER—"But you've come to the wrong address."—*Capper's Weekly.*



"This racket wouldn't be so bad if the wife didn't ask me to pick out bridge prizes for her." —"Judge."

Making the Chips Fly.—WILLIE—

"Papa, will you buy me a mountain?"

PAPA—"A mountain? What on earth do you want with a mountain?"

WILLIE—"I want a whittle on one, like Gutzon Borglum."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Where's That Horse-shoe?—"Father," said Jimmy, running into the drawing-room, "there's a big black cat in the dining-room."

"Never mind, Jimmy," said the father, drowsily; "black cats are lucky."

"This one is; he's had your dinner!"—*Tid-Bits.*

Perils of the Jungle.—"Hullo, Old Man. Where have you been?"

"Just got back from a camping-trip."

"Roughing it, eh?"

"You bet! Why one day our portable dynamo went on the bum, and we had no hot water, heat, electric-lights, ice or radio, for almost two hours."—*B. & M. Magazine.*

Squaring the Circle.—Bursting open the door marked "Private," the butcher confronted the local lawyer.

"If a dog steals a piece of meat from my shop, is the owner liable?" he asked the man behind the desk.

"Certainly," replied the lawyer.

"Very well, your dog took a piece of steak worth half a dollar about five minutes ago."

"Indeed," he returned smoothly. "Then if you give me the other half, that will cover my fee."—*Wall Street Journal.*

Slips That Pass in the Night

Pass the Ouija Board.—

DEAD IN CELL;

ADMITS MURDER

—*Head-lines in the Spokane Chronicle.*

Page Mr. Bluebeard.—

GET YOUR HOME BUTCHERED

Beef, pork and navy beans

At 3601 8th Ave.

—*Ad in a Council Bluffs paper.*

Expert Hunting.—Houchin also killed a doe on his hunting trip. He was accompanied by Paul Smith, who bagged a doe and a buck, and by Mrs. Bob Smith, mother of the latter.
—*Prescott (Ariz.) paper.*

Couldn't Take a

Joke.—Mrs. — was brought home from Good Samaritan Hospital, Sandusky, Tuesday. She recently submitted to an operation for the removal of a humor.—*Vermilion (Ohio) paper.*

Birth of a Beautiful

Friendship.—In Appreciation—I wish to thank the man who voted for me for constable at the village election Tuesday.

I shall endeavor to discharge the duties of this office to the satisfaction of this gentleman.
CLAUS SWANSON,
Constable.

—*Big Fork (Minn.) paper.*

Fair Warning.—

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY

Every one is invited. Tea and Social Hour at 6:15. Mrs. Smith will sin.

—*St. Louis Church program.*

Human Bullet.—He hesitated momentarily, while little Bert Metzger, 15-pound guard and the lightest man ever to play in the Notre Dame line, smashed low at Engebritsen.—*New York Herald Tribune.*

Beans That Spill Themselves.—There are many different angles to the case which the authorities admit is one of the most babbling mysteries that has come up in Bureau County in several years.—*Bureau County (Ill.) Republican.*

Beats the Lorelei.—From an esteemed Buffalo contemporary:

"A bottle of water collected from the seven seas and two canals, in the hands of Mrs. Herbert Hoover, christened the vessel as she gracefully glided down the ways into the James River."

We've known right along that Mrs. Hoover was a busy woman, but we never dreamed her hands were as full as all that, and we do wish we could have been there. It must have been thrilling to see the First Lady glide gracefully down the ways into the James River.—*Buffalo Evening News.*